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Poetry.

THE SPECTER ERIN.

Green, in the wizard arms
Of the foam-bearded Atlantic
An isle of old enchantment,
A melancholy isle,
Enchanted and dreaming lies;
And there, by Shannon's flowing,
In the moonlight, specter-thin,
The specter Erin sits.

An aged desolation,
She sits by old Shannon's flowing,
A mother of many children,
Of children exiled and dead;
In her home, with bent head, homeless,
Clasping her knees she sits,
Keening, keening.

And at her keene the fairy grass
Trembles on dun and barrow;
Around the foot of her ancient crosses
The grave-grass shakes and the nettle swings:
In haunted glens the meadow sweet
Flings to the night wind
Her mystic, mournful perfume;
The sad spearmint, by holy wells
Breathes melancholy balm.

Sometimes she lifts her head,
With blue eyes tearless,
And gazes adrift the reek of night,
Upon things long past,
Upon things to come.

And sometimes, when the moon
Brings tempest upon the deep,
And roused Atlantic thunders from his cavern
in the west,
The wolfhound at her feet
Springs up with a mighty bay,
And chords of mystery sound from the wild
harp at her side,
Strung from the heart of poets;
And she flies on the wings of tempests
Around her shuddering isle,
With gray hair streaming;
A meteor of evil omen,
The specter of Hope forlorn,
Keening, keening.

She keens, and the strings of her wild harp
shiver
On the gusts of night;
O'er the four waters she keens; over Moyle she
keens,
O'er the sea of Milith, and the Strait of Strongbow,
And the Ocean of Columbus.

And the Fianna hear, and the ghosts of her
cloudy hovering heroes;
And the swan, Finmoula, wails o'er the waters
of Inisfail,
Chanting her song of destiny,
The runo of the weaving Fates.

And the nations hear in the void and quaking
time of night,
Sad note dawning, dirges,
Solemn dirges,
And snatches of burdie song;
Their souls quake in the void and quaking time
of night,
And they dream of the weird of kings,
And tyrannies moulding, sick
In the dreadful wind of change.

Wail no more, lonely one, mother of exiles,
wail no more,
Banshee of the world, no more!
Thy sorrows are the world's, thou art no more
alone;
Thy wrongs the world's.

—*Boston Pilot.*

THE KING'S DAUGHTER.

Her Father sent her in His land to dwell,
Giving to her a work which must be done;
And, since the King loves all his people well,
Therefore, she, too, cares for them every one;
And when she stoops to lift them from want
and sin,
The brighter shines her royalty therein.

She walks erect through dangers manifold
Which many sink and fall on either hand;
She dreads not summer's heat nor winter's
cold,
For both are subject to the King's command;
She need not be afraid of anything,
Because she is the daughter of a King.

E'en when the angel comes that men call
Death
And names with terror, it appalls not her;
She turns to welcome him with quickened
breath,
Thinking it is the royal messenger;
Her heart rejoices that her Father calls
Her back to dwell within His palace walls.

For though the land she dwells in is most fair,
Set round with streams, a picture in its
frame,
Yet often in her heart deep longings are
For that Imperial palace whence she came.
Not perfect quite seems any earthly thing,
Because she is the daughter of a King.

—*Silver Cross.*

Our Story Teller.

STRANGE CLIENTS.

PART I.—IN MANCHESTER.

One afternoon in the May of 1862, shortly after I was admitted to be a solicitor, I was sitting in my office in George street, Manchester, when my clerk brought me in a card which bore the name of Miss Ada Constable. "Constable—Constable!" I said to myself; "I don't know anybody of that name." Then I said aloud to the clerk: "Do you know her?"

"No, sir," he replied.

My practice was not very large at that time, and it would have been rather odd if he knew any client of mine who was not personally known to me. The question was, therefore, in all probability, an indirect expression of surprise at the prospect of a new client.

"Very well," I said, "show her in, please," and in a few seconds a tall young lady, who might have been 22 or 23 years of age, came into the room. She was neatly but plainly dressed, and a glance at her countenance and bearing was sufficient to tell me that she was a lady, in the sense of being an educated gentlewoman. Perhaps her face was rather thin, but her features were very regular, and altogether, with her dark eyes and erect carriage, she had a rather commanding aspect.

"Will you sit down?" I said, when the door was closed, motioning her to a chair as I spoke.

"I hardly know how to explain the matter to you," she said, when she was seated, "but I am in a very difficult and painful position, and I require the services of a solicitor at once. I am afraid you will think I have taken a very extraordinary way of selecting one; but I am an artist by profession and do not know any one connected with the law, and the matter I wish to consult you about is of such a nature that you will see, when I mention it, why I do not wish to talk about it to my friends."

I bowed, and she continued:

"Well, I took a law list, and said to myself, I shall open it at random, and go to the first solicitor whose name is at the top of the left-hand page. The first time I opened the book it was among the barristers; but the second time your name came up the top of the solicitors."

"Rather a haphazard way of choosing a solicitor," I said, smiling; "but I shall be very happy if I can be of any use to you."

"Oh, thank you," she replied. "Now I can tell you what my business is. I have been engaged for the last three years to be married to Mr. John Eustis, who was until very recently a commander in the royal navy. We were to have been married in about a month's time, but this morning I received that letter; if you will read it, it will explain to you as much as I can."

She took a letter out of her pocket and handed it to me. As I took it from her I could not help thinking that she had come to the point in a very business-like manner indeed, for a lady. The letter was as follows:

"THE SADDLE HOTEL, LIVERPOOL, MAY, 1862.

—DEAR MISS CONSTABLE—You will be surprised at my addressing you in this way, but I deeply regret to say that circumstances have occurred which make it absolutely necessary that our marriage should be broken off. This is the hard and bitter truth, and it is, perhaps, a kindness to state such a truth as plainly and quickly as possible. The nature of the circumstances I can not tell you; they must forever remain untold. On two points, however, I wish to speak most emphatically. The circumstances which render it impossible for us to be united have nothing whatever to do with the honor of the character of either of us; they are such as you could not possibly imagine. Secondly, I love and respect you as deeply as before, and never shall I marry any other woman. How grieved I am to have to act in this way I can not say; it is my fate, and I must bear with it; only, believe me, that if you knew the anguish it gives me to write this letter, and the reason (which must remain untold) why I write it, you would forgive me.

"As you know, I have not much money, but what I have is yours; and if you will let me know what sum you will require to support you while you are making your way in your profession I shall send it to you if I possibly can. Believe that I shall ever be your sincere friend, and that I shall remain now, as I have always been, yours dovotedly,

"JOHN EUSTIS."

"Have you written to him?" I asked when I had read this letter.

"No," she replied. "That is just what I was afraid to do. I am very poor, and want some money, of course; but I want much more to find out what has happened, and where he is going—for that he is leaving the country I feel sure, though I can not say why. I was afraid that if I wrote he would merely send me what I asked for and go."

"Then it was with a view to my trying to find out what has made him write this letter that you consulted me?" I said.

"Exactly."

"I am afraid I could only do that by going to Liverpool to see him," I remarked, after a minute's reflection. "But you could do that almost as well, if not, perhaps, better, yourself."

"I don't think so," she answered. "But, even if I could, I should certainly not go. It would not be very dignified of me to go all the way to Liverpool to force myself upon him after receiving such a letter as that."

"I beg your pardon," I interrupted; "I quite appreciate your objection. What had occurred to me was that he may get suspicious and reticent if he finds that he is dealing with a lawyer, while he might speak more frankly with anybody else."

"No, no," was her reply; "you do not know him, of course, but he is always the same. He means what he says, and his speaking to a lawyer would not make any difference. He would be just as outspoken."

"Then I had better write him a friendly letter, saying that I propose to go down to Liverpool to-morrow afternoon to consult with him as to the provision he intends to make for you. That will, perhaps be the best way to put it to him." I said meditatively. "If I can see him you may depend that I shall do all I can to find out what the mystery connected with this letter is."

The result of some further conversation was that we arranged that I was to write to Mr. Eustis at once, and to go by a midday train next day to Liverpool to him if possible. I gathered from Miss Constable that a few hundred pounds was probably as much as he had, apart from his pension, while she was at the time almost entirely dependent on her earnings as a teacher of painting in water colors for a living. Three hundred pounds was as much, she thought, as he could possibly give her. As she had now to depend altogether on her own resources she would require at least £200 or £300 to make a start in her profession. So I said that I would get her £500 if possible, but that in any case I would do my best to find out what was the real cause of his having broken off the engagement as he had done. I state all this as briefly as possible to let the reader see the position in which she was placed. As a solicitor, I naturally looked to the tangible benefits which I might secure for her by my journey to Liverpool; but I must do Miss Constable the justice to say that the monetary aspect of the matter was the one of which she thought least. She had not come to me as a solicitor who might be able to obtain a favorable settlement from Mr. Eustis, but because, woman like, she thought that, being a lawyer, I had peculiar power of unraveling the mystery which was not possessed by ordinary people. As if a lawyer has any other faculties for discovering such secrets than those which ought to be common to all people, viz., tact, common sense, knowledge of the world and a little ingenuity. I could not help feeling a sense of compassion at the implicit confidence she seemed to have that I would be able to solve the mystery; and when, taking out her purse as she spoke, she ventured diffidently to ask what my fee would be, I said that it would be quite time enough to talk of that after I had seen Mr. Eustis.

"If," I continued, "he will not see me, or if I can not see him or do any good with him, I do not propose to charge you anything, unless it be for railway fare to Liverpool. But, in any case, I shall make my charges as light as possible. And now I shall write to him, saying that I propose to go to Liverpool by the 2 o'clock train tomorrow afternoon.

While she sat in my office I wrote as friendly a letter as I could write to a stranger, saying that I should leave Manchester by the 2 o'clock train next day and call at the "Saddle Hotel" at about 3:30 o'clock to consult about the provision he intended to make for Miss Constable. And then Miss Constable left, saying that she would call at 1 o'clock on the following day to see me before my departure. When she had gone I tried for a few minutes to think what could possibly be the solution of the matter. Had Mr. Eustis formed some new attachment? or had he simply grown tired of Miss Constable? Somehow I felt instinctively that neither of these was the answer to the very curious riddle which his letter presented. What, then could be the reason of his acting in such a manner? With the exception of the above very commonplace explanations, I could not think of any other way for accounting for his conduct. So I turned to a case on which I had been engaged when she was announced, wondering, as I did so, how Mr. Eustis would receive my letter, and whether he would receive me at all.

Telegrams were not as common in 1862 as they are now, and I was a little surprised to find one lying on my table when I arrived at the office next morning. It was from Mr. Eustis, and ran as follows:

"I shall be very glad, indeed, to see you. Pray come at once."

Miss Constable called at 1 o'clock, when I had a few words of conversation with her, and at 2 I took my seat in the train for Liverpool.

PART II.—IN LIVERPOOL.

Slowly the train rolled into the terminus at Liverpool, and in a few moments I was a unit in the hurrying crowd of passengers. After the manner of all well-regulated Britons, whether commencing or ending a journey, I repaired to the buffet and partook of that eminently national beverage, "a pint o' bitter." That duty accomplished, I hailed a hansom cab.

"Do you know the 'Saddle Hotel?'"

"Surely, sir," was the answer.

"Land me there as quick as you can," and in a few minutes we reached it—one of the best hotels in Liverpool, as I now learned.

"Is Mr. Eustis staying here?" I asked the waiter I found in the vestibule, after dismissing the cabman.

"Capt. Eustis is in the coffee room, sir," he replied, in a tone and manner that showed the captain—to give him the rank by which I afterward found he was universally known—was a time-honored and welcome guest at the hotel. "Are you the gentleman he is expecting from Manchester?" he continued. "I will go and tell him of your arrival at once; or perhaps you would like to come with me, sir," as I nodded assent, "there is no one in there just now but himself?" and, while speaking, he led the way to the cosily appointed room.

"The gentleman from Manchester, Capt. Eustis," he announced.

I looked with some curiosity to the end of the room, where my client's betrothed, or ex-betrothed, stood. He was a handsome young Englishman of the blue-eyed, athletic, Saxon type, his sunny hair clustering in curly locks over his shapely head. He was clean-shaven, with the exception of those "mutton-chop" whiskers which are adopted by the officers of her Majesty's navy, certain types of barristers and stock exchange brokers. He had a kindly face I felt instinctively I could trust, and so I better though I considered myself to be, though its ordinary frank expression was now careworn and anxious. A transient smile lit it up as he gave up what I might term his quarter-deck walk up and down the room and came hurriedly forward to meet me.

"Glad to see you Mr. Bostock," he said. "I got your telegram all right, it has relieved my mind so. Now, I trust, all will be plain sailing, at least so far"—and he checked himself with a sigh—"as my letter to A ——— Miss Constable is concerned. Now what will you take?" he went on, with true British hospitality.

"Well, thanks," said I, as we shook hands, "a whisky and seltzer, I think."

"No, nonsense," he said; "we will have a bottle of the most exquisite champagne they have got, James," he ordered, turning to the bowing waiter, "bring a bottle of the special Pomery and glasses."

Ran that waiter without fail,
In the coat called swallow-tail.

And soon,

Brightly glowed the golden rain,
In these glasses of good champagne.

"James," he added, "order the best room vacant for Mr. Bostock, and the dinner as quickly as possible; he is my guest here to night."

I was overcome by the evidently genuine hospitality of his manner, and could only bow and murmur my thanks.

As soon as we were comfortably seated he turned to me and commenced:

"You have seen my letter to Miss Constable. I assure you there is no woman in the world I love or shall ever care for but her; but circumstances have, as I told her, made it imperative our engagement should cease. Whatever I can do I will, and in whatever way you advise me, acting for us both, to her advantage."

Miss Constable and I had agreed on 300 guineas, but I thought I would say 500 guineas as a feeler.

"Well, Capt. Eustis," I said, "you have met me very straightforwardly; could you say 500 guineas?"

He looked thoughtfully down for a minute or two, while he absently traced the pattern of the carpet with his foot, and I could see he was earnestly thinking.

"Yes," he said, his face brightening as he evidently thought he could see his way to a solution to the problem I had propounded, "I can just manage that and a few pounds over, I think. Do not think," he continued earnestly, "that I am haggling with you; it can just be managed. I wish for her dear sake"—and it was with the tones of evident sincerity that he spoke—"that it was fifty thousand instead of £500. You shall have it before 12 p. m. to-morrow. What are your fees," he asked.

"Well," I said, "I was to have the odd shillings in the guineas."

"Oh, don't take anything from her. I can spring the other £25 as well, and that and my hotel bill will just finish me. Sailors do not want money when starting on a long cruise," he continued, laughingly. "So be it, that is settled and a load is off my mind; give me your hand. To-morrow," he added, as we warmly shook hands, for he had quite fascinated me in spite of the mystery attending the whole affair, "we will go around the banks where I have accounts and get the money. To-night is my last night in England for many a long day; we will dine and go to the theater and talk no more business."

This proposal meeting my ready assent, we strolled out to the postoffice for me to send Miss Constable a telegram with a *precis* of what had taken place. A shadow of deep sorrow occasionally spread over his face, but he soon recovered himself with an effort, and I could see he had a so vere struggle to restrain his feelings.

After a perfect little dinner we started for the theater. I forgot to mention that during the conversation in the coffee-room, which, of course, had been carried on in low tones, several gentlemen had come in at various intervals, to some of whom he had hurriedly nodded, and some had returned his greeting with that wistful, kindly look I have seen in dear friends parting with one who they knew was about to undergo danger and difficulty. I caught the waiter, too, who had met me in the vestibule and who afterward waited on us in the private room, once or twice looking at him with what I could almost have termed glances of admiring awe, and I could have sworn I once heard him mutter: "The saints preserve you, Capt. Jack!" but, turning sharply round, I found him standing impassive as a statue. Several times, too, while we strolled out between the acts at the theater, gentlemen came up to him and insistently wished him, invariably in bumpers of champagne, "Success, dear lad!" and to all he modestly responded, "We will do our best."

When the performance was over we went back to the hotel, and as I saw he was thoughtful and distrait, though with the true instincts of a gentleman he was always courteous and kindly to me as I guess, I forgot to cease him by making conversation, and after a cheery "Good night" we were repaired to our respective rooms.

Early next morning James knocked at my door and entered.

"The captain has sent you a brandy and soda, sir," he said. And, indeed, it was very thoughtful of him, for I felt my head sound the bottom of the night before. "Breakfast is ready, sir; it is nearly 10 o'clock."

"Very good, James, I will be down directly," and by 10 o'clock I was in the morning room, where Capt. Eustis and a substantial Lancashire breakfast table were waiting my appearance. We chatted gayly through the meal, and we were the best of friends.

"We will go down to the banks at once," he said, on receiving my affirmative reply as to whether I had finished.

"Just a toothful before starting, and we will be off."

About five minutes' walking brought us to Westgate & Co.'s bank.

"I am Capt. Eustis," he said to the cashier. "A certain amount has been paid by a stock broker in London to my credit here; here is the letter and references."

"Quite correct, sir," answered the cashier, after reading the letter.

"Very well, I see the amount is £125 10s; please give me a check or order on my own bankers, Messrs. Chisholm, Fraser & Co., of the town, for the amount. I am going abroad, and closing my accounts."

The cashier bowed, and handed him the check.

We then went to the other bank in the town, where much the same transaction took place, the amount he received being £200. His brow clouded.

"There was a heavy fall in the value of the stock," the cashier explained, "just as the broker sold; but your orders were peremptory."

"Yes, yes," he said. "I am going abroad, and it does not matter."

"I know you are, Capt. Eustis," said the cashier. "May ever success attend you!"

He gave a slight start and looked at the cashier, and then smiled and held out his hand, which the cashier warmly grasped.

"You may trust us to do all we can" he replied; and after a lingering pressure of his hand the cashier turned abruptly away.

"Your patience is being very sorely taxed, I am afraid," he said, turning to me, "but we have only one more visit to make, and our business will be finished."

I assured him that I was pleased to be with him, and in a short while we reached the offices of Chisholm, Fraser & Co. I could see at once that here was a well-known and valued customer.

"The partners are in the private room, Capt. Eustis, and will be pleased to see you," said the gray-headed chief clerk.

"Thank you," he answered, "I will go in at once. This gentleman is my friend, and will accompany me."

"Well, my dear friends," he said, "this is my last visit," as he shook hands warmly with two elderly gentlemen.

"Not at all, sir, you will come back safe and sound," said one heartily.

"What can we do for you?" said the other gentleman cheerily.

"Well, the fact is, I have been selling some stock, and it has not fetched as much as I expected. I find I want, in round numbers, £250. I am sure I do not know how my account stands with you," he added in a parenthesis.

"What is the amount to Capt. Eustis's credit?" said one of the partners to a clerk who appeared in response to the "ting" of a handbell he had touched.

"Just £160, sir," said the clerk.

I made a mental calculation, and then said:

"Pray do not trouble about the whole of the money now, Capt. Eustis; your note of hand will be, I am sure, quite sufficient."

"No, no," said the partner, smiling; "I asked the clerk as a matter of business. Capt. Eustis can have what he wants, sink or swim."

"That is so," responded the other partner, heartily, while the captain bowed his thanks. The partner then handed him a bundle of notes to the amount of £250.

"We had better finish the business now," Capt. Eustis said, turning to me. "These gentlemen know all about it." He then handed to me the £525 for Miss Constable, and the £25 he had offered me as my fees. I then gave him a formal receipt, which he handed to the firm to place with his other papers in their keeping. "I will join you in half an hour," he said to me. "I have a little further business. Can you wait so long?"

"Certainly," said I. "I will go round to the paying-in department of the bank here and have this money credited to my account at my banker's at Manchester, and send Miss Constable a telegram."

"Very good," said he, "by the time you have done I shall be ready."

After shaking hands with the partners I left, and soon finished doing what I had suggested, and on returning I met him coming out of the bank to look for me. Taking my arm, he said:

"I sail in about three hours' time. I should be glad if you would stay with me till I start. Let us get back to the hotel as quickly as we can," and in a few minutes we arrived there. While I had a cigar in the coffee room he settled his hotel bill, while James packed and brought down his luggage.

"Would you like to see a man-o'-war?" he said, as he came into the coffee room. "We have just time for some lunch, and then I am entirely at your disposal."

"Very much," I replied.

"Then that is settled," he said; and after lunch, bidding a warm farewell to the landlord and the waiter James, who came to the door to see him off, we jumped into a cab, and soon reached the docks and stairs leading down to the water. He was evidently expected; a boat with a crew of four man-o'-war's men and a coxswain was lying-to a little way out in the stream. In response to a whistle from him they promptly pulled into the landing stage, while the coxswain saluted and the men respectfully took off their caps. Two of the men sprang out of the boat, and the luggage was quickly placed in the stern sheets.

"All ready and all well on board?" he asked.

"Ay, ay, sir."

"Then give way men," and the oars splashed in the water.

After we had gone about a quarter of a mile I could dimly discern in the fast-gathering gloom the long, low, black hull of a steamer. She was a rakish-looking craft, and I at once guessed the nature of her duties. We were at war with China at the time, and the British government were fitting out a series of fast cruisers to follow and destroy the flat-built Chinese war junks up the shallow estuaries along the coast, and crush out the remnants of piracy in the Malay archipelago. The steamer we had now reached was evidently one of the class. When we got on board I could see that all preparations were completed, except that the guns had not as yet been placed in position; but as they would not be required until the voyage was nearly completed, I was not surprised. After a few moments' conversation with the captain, a reserved, austere-looking commander, he introduced me to him, and then took me on a tour of inspection round the vessel. The fast cruiser is very like another, so I need not trouble my reader with the details of what I saw, for I am going to spare him the night, which had now fallen, rendered most objects on boards indistinct.

"The captain's compliments, sir, and we shall start almost immediately—steam is up; will you join him in a parting glass?" said a steward, coming up.

"Certainly, we will come at once," said Capt. Eustis, who had told me he was acting as first lieutenant. He had not volunteered any information further, and I had not cared to ask. The captain, who was waiting in a plainly furnished cabin, evidently got up for active service rather than show, bowed courteously to my warmly expressed wish to them both or a prosperous cruise.

"The boat is ready, sir," said the steward; and after bidding farewell to the captain, Lieut. Eustis and I went on deck. The same boat and crew were waiting.

"Good by, old fellow," he said; "believe me, I have done all I can."

"I am sure of that," I said.

"Well, on my honor as an officer and a gentleman, I have," he replied. "Look here," he said, as a transient gleam of fun shot over his features, and he fumbled in his waistcoat pocket and pulled out a sovereign, "take this sovereign and call at the Saddle on your way to the station—you will be wanting a drink before you start on your journey back—and give it to James as a last tip from me, and tell him and the landlord you have seen me off. It is the last piece of money I have in the world."

I could only gasp at this astounding piece of information, and he good -humoredly shoved me over the side into the boat.

"Good luck to you!" I called out, as we shot swiftly toward the landing stage.

"Good-by!" came back the answering shout through the gloom, and that was the last I saw of my strange client. On reaching the landing stage I gave the coxswain 5s for himself and the men. He accepted it civilly but impassively, and without a moment's delay turned the boat's head back to the ship. I stood on the dock side and strained my eyes in the direction where she lay. I heard the boat hoisted up the side, the clank of the windlass as the anchor was weighed, and, her engines throbbing in measured pulsations, she steamed slowly and silently into the night.

I was getting cold and chilled, so hurrying the dock gates I called a cab, and reaching the Saddle Hotel I gave the sovereign to James and the message to him and the landlord while I had a glass of hot grog.

I reached Manchester late that night, and next morning early I had an interview with my other strange client, Miss Constable; paid her the £525 and profited my services generally, which she gratefully declined, saying she was leaving Manchester at once, as the place held too many painful memories for her, but that she would always think of me as a friend; and I lost all sight of her as completely as if the whole affair had been a feverish dream.

PART III.—IN LONDON.

Five years had elapsed, and amid the cares of a rapidly increasing business I had almost forgotten my strange clients and the day's adventure I had at Liverpool. It was in 1862 I had last seen them, and the year was now well forward in 1867. I was on the platform of the London and Northwestern railway at Euston Station, having arrived that afternoon from Manchester. The train had just arrived, and, amid a crowd of passengers, was disgorging my luggage from the pile just disgorged by the train at the end of the platform. A lady and gentleman were standing a little apart from the crowd, waiting till the first crush should be over. The gentleman was an entire stranger to me; a tall, bronzed warrior, with the scar of a sword-cut deeply hidden by a massive mustache and blonde beard that covered his chest. The lady had her back turned to me, but in the casual glance I gave a puzzled reminiscence seemed to occur to me. Surely I remembered that form and carriage somewhere. The more I taxed my brains the more puzzled I got. Finally my curiosity overmastered me, and I determined to walk slowly past them and see if I recollected the face. As I did so she turned half around, and our eyes met. The indifferent look that had at first turned to one of pleased recognition. I was determined to solve the question, as I now felt sure it was my old client, Miss Constable. I accordingly went up to her and, bowing, took off my hat and said:

"I beg your pardon, I am sure, but I think you must be my old client, Miss Constable."

She looked puzzled for a moment, then her face cleared, and she said:

"Why, of course it is Mr. Bostock. How do you do, Mr. Bostock?" she said, as she shook hands warmly with me; "but I'm not Miss Constable," she added, with a happy blush and a glance of shy pride at the bearded warrior with her; "I am Mrs. Eustis."

The captain, as I must still call him, who had been looking wonderingly at us for a moment, now slapped me on the back.

"So it is; how are you Bostock? I am glad to see you. I—we—I have lots to tell you. We are staying here at the Euston Hotel to-night; come and dine, and we will spin a long yarn?"

"I am sure I congratulate you both with all my heart; all's well that ends well. I see you have been in the wars, Captain Eustis," I said, glancing at the cutlass cut. "I am burning with curiosity to hear your—what am I to call it?—adventures."

"Yes, if you like," he said, laughing. "Dinner at 7 sharp; will that suit you? and I will a tale unfold of moving adventures by flood and field."

"Mind, no crime," she re-echoed warmly.

"Do you remember our last meal, just before I went on board?" he asked me later, when, dinner finished, the walnuts and wine had been placed on the table.

"Yes," I replied innocently, "it was just before I saw you on board your ship. You were, I guessed, going to fight the Chinese and Malay pirates."

He roared with laughter.

"Why, my dear friend," he said, "at the time I was a pirate myself, and if I had been caught in all probability I should have been hanged," and Mrs. Eustis joined in his merriment at my mystification. "Don't you remember," he added, "I gave you the last pound I had in the world, as a tip to the factotum, the waiter at the 'Saddle Hotel?' Look at Mrs. Eustice's diamonds now," he said: "all plunder, my dear friend, plunder."

I looked blankly at Mrs. Eustis and her husband, wondered what they could possibly mean. Here was an English gentleman in the nineteenth century coolly avowing he had lately been a pirate, and evidently meaning what he said. "Well," I said, "I give the riddle up; pray tell me; you will have a deeply interested listener."

"Very well," he replied, "I have had my joke, so here goes. Mind, however," he continued. "it is true several millions of English-speaking people have deserted me, and would now, as a pirate, but my fellow countrymen and the rest of the world do not use so harsh a term. I am, or rather was, the chief officer, next to the captain, of the Confederate privateer Stars and Bars."

I nearly jumped out of my chair. What! that famous vessel that had swept the whole of the Northern commerce off the face of the earth! The scourge of the Yankee; the ubiquitous dare-devil vessel, at one time here, at another time there, in the uttermost parts of the globe; the destroyer of United States men-o'-war; the audacious solitary cruiser that had defied the navies of a nation; the wholesale wrecker and plunderer. He could see and thoroughly enjoy my amazement.

"Now, Bostock, for my explanation. As you are aware, I was a retired British commander on a small pension after the wound I had received in a skirmish in the East. On my mother's side I was a member of one of the best families in South Carolina; my late father, who, like myself, had been in the royal navy, had fallen in love with her when with his ship at Charleston, and married her. She always brought me up with an intense love for the South and Southern people, and visits I had paid to our relations on their plantations had filled my heart with love for them and their ways. As you know, the war between North and South broke out, and all the sons of the South rallied to her flag, first the Lone Star of the South, afterward the Stars and Bars. I need not tell you of her gallant struggle against the overwhelming numerical superiority of the North, nor the final surrender at Appomattox Court House. These things are matters of history. As soon as I heard that hostilities had commenced I had but one aim and object left in this world, and that was to fight for, and, if needs be, die for, my mother's country. I at once tendered my sword and services to the Confederate commissioners in London. My technical naval knowledge as an officer of the English navy, and my relation to the first families of the South, made them gladly accept me. I was made a citizen of the Confederate states and sworn to secrecy. I was then appointed, under the gallant Llewellen, chief officer of the Stars and Bars, the vessel you saw. When I swam from her shot-torn and sinking deck in her last gallant battle with the Yankees, I supported my wounded captain till we were picked up by a British yacht that had viewed the fight. We had captured union prizes in all parts of the world, and as I received my share I banked the money at the nearest ports, forwarding it to Messrs. Chisholm, Fraser & Co.—whom you remember—who were financing the South at the time and acting as my agents. I have made £60,000 altogether. Pass the wine, old fellow, and we will drink to the fallen flag.

"I dared not tell Ada, for I fully expected to be killed before the year was out, and also her loving heart might have induced her to throw obstacles in my way; so I deemed it best to leave all in my money to her, as if I were really about to die, and devote myself to my country.

"When the Southern flag had gone down in a cloud of glory and fire I found myself once more a free man. I traced Ada from my city, and then—"

"Oh, I shall not forget—and then," said Mrs. Eustis, merrily, "fancy, Mr. Bostock, a great big bearded man coming into your neat little sitting room, and lifting you up in the air and saying, 'At last, my darling! It is a wonder I did not scream."

With a loving look at her he continued:

"It was not like ordinary warfare. Had I been captured, hanging, or life-long imprisonment in a Northern dungeon, awaited me. The South had no belligerent rights, and the Stars and Bars had to escape from the vigilance of the British government, secretly, swiftly and silently. Now you see why I went away as I did. I was bound by my oath to reveal nothing. Northern spies abounded in Liverpool, and it is a matter of history that we barely escaped from England. My tale is finished. I have lost a ship and a nation; I have gained a fortune and a wife."—*Belgravia.*

Grover Goeth Blue-Fishing.

Chicago Tribune.

The yacht danced merrily over the blue waves. The President leaned over the side of the vessel, looking with glazed eyes at the water, and at intervals briefly yet frantically apostrophizing the mighty deep in Volapük.

"Dan," said he, "ugh—wow—is there no cure for this sort of misery?"

"There is a theory, sir," replied Dan, "that seasickness is purely a mental disorder and may be prevented by the exercise of——"

"Dan," interrupted the President, sternly, "it is a—faugh!—a condition, and not a theory, that confronts me!"

In a Dentist's Office.

"Which is the aching tooth?" inquired the dentist.

"This one," said the sufferer, as he pointed out the offender.

"Ah, yes, I see. Bicuspid."

"What?"

"Bicuspid."

"I'll buy anything, doctor, if you'll only jerk the tooth out, though it looks a little mean to take advantage of a man in this fix. What are your cuspids worth?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Couldn't Tell the Truth.

There wuz Bill Newton—Lyin' Bill we all called him. Never wuz near water all his life, yet he wuz always tellin' about the fish he'd caught. Once when he wuz sick the jaunders his father sez to him: "Bill, how are you feelin'?" "Finer 'n a fiddle," sez Bill. "That settles it," says the old man, and he started off for the undertaker. His confurdence wuz not misplaced. When he come back with the undertaker Bill wuz a corpse.—*Chicago News.*

Willing to Shoulder It.

Office Boy (to editor)—"Dere's a man wid red eyes outside de door, sir, wot wants ter know who wrote dat editorial about him dis mornin'. He says his name is Blood."

Editor (in alarm)—"Eh, James, tell him the gentleman has gone to the seashore for the summer."

Office Boy (expectorating on his digits)—"I say, Boss, lemme tell him I writ it."—*The Epoch.*

A Dubious Summer Society Item.

"Mr. Roscius Thespis, the popular comedian, also turns up frequently with his boat in Clamshell Harbor," says a society paper. From which it appears, Mr. Thespis is less expert in handling oars, tiller or sheet than in singing patter songs or dancing jigs, which are the requisites for comedians under the prevailing standard.—*Boston Transcript.*

Harry Starts on the Old Road.

Harry has fallen in love with a little girl who lives next door to him, and who is about the same age as his sister Ethel. Having been told that he and his sister were bought at the doctor's, Harry observed to his mother: "I don't slink you got a very tasty, mamma."

"Why, Harry, what has mamma done that is in bad taste?"

"Well, I slink when you went up to the doctor's to buy Ethel you'd have done better if you'd bought Dorothy Parker. She's a great deal nicer than Ethel."

An Overworked Queen.

Little Lucy seemed much impressed upon being told that it was night in Australia when it was day in England, and day there when it was night at home.

After considering the subject for some time she said: "I think it's pretty hard on the queen."

"Why, Lucy!" asked mamma.

"'Cause when we are in bed and asleep, she has got to be up all night reigning over the people in Australia."

The Statement Its Own Comment.

The little miss who wrote the following will develop into a brilliant satirist one of these days:

"DEAR PAPA: Mamma wrote me to get my washing done, to get my shoes mended and to buy some buttons for my dress and a new ribbon for my hat—and she sent me ten cents."

A Good Description.

Mr. Pillsbury is something of a taxidermist, and one afternoon made preparations to skin an owl, preparatory to mounting it. Phil, his ardent little admirer, heard of the proceedings, and rushed frantically home, exclaiming, "Mamma, mamma, mayn't I go see Mr. Cranberry peel an owl?"

A little girl was given one day for the first time some gooseberries. After a while she came back and asked for some more "turkey berries."—*Youth's Companion.*

First Step in Criticism.

Two married ladies were talking in a street car. One was recounting the wonderful sayings of her precocious children. "I was traveling in the West," said one, "accompanied by my 6-year-old Freddie. We stopped at a railroad eating-house, where a colored man waited up and down pounding a gong. Fred listened awhile, and, with a look of contempt, said: 'Maybe that feller thinks he's playing a tune, but he isn't'"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Our Serial Story.

THE LYON TRACT.

BY GEORGE WAINWRIGHT.

CHAPTER I.

A RIDE THROUGH THE WOODS.

An Autumn morning in the northern part of Michigan among the pine woods, is quite different from an autumn morning anywhere else. After the first frost, before winter asserts its dominion, the air is delightful, and filled as it is with the aromatic fragrance of the pine, it makes an atmosphere as bracing and delightful as the most ardent lover of out door life could wish.

The season is one that all lovers of out-door sports delight in. Not so cold as to shrink and shrivel the physical man, or to require any extra clothing to keep out its attacks, not yet so warm as to be enervating, an invalid finds new life in it, and a healthy man is made capable of any amount of labor, whether necessary or for amusement, that surprises him. It gives a man a new lease of life to live in those grand old forests, in autumn, to drink in its wondrous air, laden as it is with the health-giving and strengthening aroma of the pine forests.

This history opens on the morning of one of the most delightful days ever known even in the pine woods. The scene is a small station at the then terminus of one of the numerous railroads that enterprise, impelled by greed, has pushed up into the pine woods, but which would be a terminus only six weeks. But while the road ended there, before another division was opened to trade, transferring the business and bustle incident to termini, to a point just like it, beyond, Clapville was a very important place. It was the place where lumbermen who wrought in the vast forests beyond, left the comfortable cars and worked their way over terrible corduroy roads, or by the merest tracks up into the woods; where speculators in search of lands, and dealers in lumbermen's supplies made their rendezvous, and where all the supplies were landed, and where many of them were purchased and handled.

Its streets were filled with great, gaunt, rough men, clad in the coarest, strongest woolen, with enormous boots, the pantaloons and overalls carefully tucked in them, mixed with short-coated, clean-faced men, who were always on the gallop, and who could make figures in memorandum books, they ran, and to whom the day was never long enough, or the night short enough.

The big, rough men were lumbermen, who after an entire winter at the most exhausting and dangerous labor in the world, came down regularly to spend in one month's dissipation the earnings of six months' labor. And thoroughly they did it, the grog-shop, the gambling-hell, and the bagnio made short work of the money of these simple men, who always went back to the woods in debt for their outfit. Fortunate it is for them that they cannot spend their money in the camps.

The short-coated men were dealers in lumber, land speculators, and dealers in almost everything, the latter but two kinds of business done, plucking the laborers and plucking the investors from the East. And to the pluckers it didn't seem to make a particle of difference which class they fleeced, for the bar-keeper, or faro-dealer of to-day, was the land speculator of to-morrow.

It had of course, a half-dozen hotels, twice that number of bar-rooms, or "Whats" as they were called, one large wholesale establishment that dealt in almost everything, and a dozen or more smaller or general stores, which kept an equal diversity of goods. It had real estate speculators, who knew the route of the road before it was built, and where all the stations were to be located, and who took advantage of their knowledge to take up the ground and buy it cheap in lots, and platted Clapville as the coming city of the pine regions, as they have every station thus far established, and would every one yet to be.

They invariably sold a large number of lots, and while doing it in one town, made their preparations for the same operations in the next. Then when the road was extended, the business would leave it and go on to the next terminus, leaving it a little half-deserted, forlorn place, the only excuse for its existence being the arrival and departure of two trains each day, and the fact that the inhabitants left could not get away.

The building of such a road has the effect of a freshet in a river. The tide carries an immense mass of drift-wood with it, and some few arks under intelligent guidance. The arks float on to their destination, and some of the drift-wood reaches the sea, but a great mass gets fast to the shores and stays there.

In front of the most pretentious of the frame hotels stood a wagon, with two seats in it. To the wagon were attached two heavy and serviceable horses—none other would do in that region and over those roads—who were champing their bits and tossing their heads, as though they knew they had a hard piece of work before them and were anxious to get at it. On the front seat sat a tall man, clad in the regulation costume of the teamster the world over, a short coat of rough stuff, and long boots tucked, coming almost to the thigh. He was amusing himself chatting with idlers about the hotel, and flicking flies from time to time with a scientific snap of his long whip, as fly on the plank sidewalk with his never-failing supply of tobacco juice.

"Where you goin', Jim?" queried one of the loungers.

"Up the river forty mile, way beyond Samsel's Mill. Tom Bassford and Bill Farrell are agoin' to look at a piece uv pine land they're

Recent Literature.

BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING.

Globe Library Series—Manhattan Series—Home Circle Library—Denison Series—Town and Country Library—No Name Series—Estelle Vauban—La Tosca—Black Arrow—Adventures of a Rustic—August Magazines—Literary Notes.

No one need go wanting books to read during these summer months, especially if the taste runs to novels. The different series of fiction are almost without number, and the books are, many of them, from the best writers. They are published in pamphlet form, sold at a low price, and are just the thing with which to pass a leisure hour away.

Among the most prominent of the series is that called the "Globe Library," brought out by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. Of them is now lie upon the BLADE book table. They are Nos. 68, 69, 70 and 71. "By Misadventure," by Frank Barrett; "Lady Hutton's Ward," by Bertha M. Clay; "Tracking the Truth," by the author of "Barbara," and "Dr. Glennie's Daughter," by B. L. Farjeon. The volumes are all excellent stories, in neat paper covers, and intended for the pocket and satchel for the summer cruise. "Dr. Glennie's Daughter," by Farjeon, and "Lady Hutton's Ward," by Bertha M. Clay, are more than usually entertaining novels.

In the Manhattan Series, published monthly by A. L. Burt, New York, we find "The Midnight Marriage," by Amanda M. Douglas, a well known novelist, author of "A Woman's Inheritance," "Foes of Her Household," etc.; and "True to Herself," by Mrs. J. H. Walworth, author of "The Bar Sinister," "Without Blemish," etc. Price, 25 cents each.

In the "Boys' Home Library," also published by A. L. Burt, New York, is "Captain Kidd's Gold," by James Franklin Fitts; "Tom, the Ready," by Randolph Hill, and "The Castaways," by James Otis. Price, 25 cents each.

In what is called "Denison's Series," published by T. S. Denison, Chicago, is "Hon. Mrs. Vereker," by the Duchess, a very exciting and absorbing story, which will be likely to hold the reader to the end. Published monthly. Price 25 cents.

In Appleton's "Town and Country Library" is "For Fifteen Years," a sequal to "The Steel Hammer," by Louis Ulbach. It is translated from the French by E. W. Latimer. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 50 cents.

From William L. Gottsberger, New York, comes "The King's Treasure House, a Romance of Ancient Egypt," by Wilhelm Wallath, translated from the German by Mary J. Safford, and "From Landsat of Exile," by Pierre Leott, translated from the French by Clara Bell. Price of each 50 cents.

In the "No Name Series," published by Roberts Brothers, Boston, is "Signor Monaldini's Neice," a very entertaining story. Price 50 cents.

Cassell & Company send their "Sunshine Series of Choice Fiction," a story with the somewhat curious title of "No. 19 State Street," by David Graham Adee. Price, 50 cents.

Number 8 of Macmillan's Summer Reading Library, a series which is issued weekly by Macmillan & Co., New York, comes "Fraternity a Romance," the author of which is not given.

"Estelle Vauban" is a novel by Mrs. Annie Edwards, the author of such readable books as "Archie Lowell," "Steven Lawrence," "Ought We To Visit Her, etc. This is published in pamphlet form by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

"The Black Arrow," Robert Louis Stevenson's popular novel, which has appeared serially in the newspapers, has been published in pamphlet form by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price 50 cents.

"La Tosca" is a novel by A. D. Hall, which is founded upon the famous play of the same name written by Victorien Sardou, and is published by Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago. It will be remembered that Sarah Bernhardt takes the principal part in the play. Price 50 cents.

In the "Elite Library," from the Welles Publishing Co., New York, comes "Eugenia, A Friend's Victim," an Italian story by Anton Hurlba.

In the French series entitled "Romans Choisis," published by William R. Jenkins, New York, comes "Perdue," by Henri Greville, whose name alone vouches for the writer. Price 60 cents.

"The Adventures of a Rustic," by Leroy, purports to be a true story in the main. The hero is a "rustic" who goes abroad and views everything with eyes to which all he sees is strange. Published by Ramsey, Millett & Hudson, Kansas City, Mo. Price 50 cents.

Literary Notes.

Current Literature is the name of a new and unique monthly issued from New York.

An account of Mr. Blaine's coaching trip through Scotland, described by himself, is announced.

It is estimated that it will take ten years to publish all the posthumous works of Victor Hugo.

Gen. Horace Porter has written a paper on "Railway Passenger Travel" for the September *Scribner*.

E. P. Roe's last story, "The Queen of Spades," together with an autobiographical sketch, will appear in the October *Lippincott*.

The Macmillans are issuing General Strachey's "Lectures on Geography" and Lady Verney's "How the Peasant Lives."

"The Man Without a Country" is to be brought out in the autumn by Robert Brothers in handsome quarto edition with illustrations by F. T. Merrill.

An authorized translation of Lo Reve from the pen of M. E. de V. Vaumont is announced by Messrs. Laird & Lee.

The August volume in the Camelot series will be "English Prose from Mandeville to Thackeray," chosen by Arthur Galton.

The Cosmopolitan has not been discontinued, as was currently reported. The August number will be published on or about the first.

"The Lesson of the Master" is the title of Henry James' new story, to appear as a serial in the *Universal Review*.

Robert Louis Stevenson's contribution to *Scribner's for August* is called: "An Epilogue to an Inland Voyage."

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce "Through Wood and Field with Tennyson" and "Under the Greenwood Tree with Shakespeare," new and dainty "color books" by Wedworth Wedsworth.

James Payn is described as a square-headed, broad-browed, spectacled man, more like a prosperous physician than an author. He is now almost sixty years old.

A translation of Pierre Loti's "Madame Chrysanthème" is announced by Routledge. "Loti," it must be remembered, is the pen name of Louis Viaud, a young French government official.

Ellen Emerson, author of "Indian Myths," is busy in the museums and libraries of Paris studying her specialty. Miss Emerson is the first woman made a member of the Societe de France.

"The Five Talents of Woman" is the title of the new book by the author of "How to be Happy Though Married," which Messrs. Scribner have in press. They are also preparing a new collection of short stories by H. C. Bunner.

It is said that Mr. Rider Haggard's new story, "Mr. Meeson's Will," has given great offense in London, as the principal characters are identified in the minds of literary people with the particular publishing firm with whom the author has had business disputes.

The new edition of Mrs. Stoddard's novel, "Two Men," has been a brilliant success. the sales mounting with a rapidity that speaks well for the taste of the modern novel reader. Cassell will shortly bring out editions of Mrs. Stoddard's other equally remarkable novels.

Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania ("Carmen Sylva"), the author of "Pensees," is the subject of a very interesting paper in the last *National Review*. The *Epoch* says that her Royal Highness has invited Gounod and Alphonse Daudet to pass a few weeks at the Chateau of Pelesch, at Sinaia, in the Carpathian Mountains, as the guests of the king and herself. Pierre Loti was the guest of the royal pair last year.

The Brentanos are about to publish a series entitled "Romantic Tales," uniform with the "Tales Before Supper," which will include many of the best works of the day that have not yet been translated into English. No. 1 will be ready August 15, and will contain three stories from the French of Balzac, Feral and Sardou. They also announce for next month a cheap edition, in both cloth and paper, of George Moore's "Confessions of a Young Man."

A PUZZLED DUTCHMAN.

A Good Story, That May Carry a Moral to Some Readers.

Old Paper.

Some good stories have been told in illustration of the absurdities to which the "liberal construction" of Spiritual passages generally leads, but we have not seen anything more sarcastic in this line than the following observation by a puzzled Dutchman at a sort of service held by a "progressive" sect out West. A Wisconsin paper is responsible for putting it into print:

One who did not believe in immersion for baptism was holding a protracted meeting, and one night preached on the subject of baptism. In the course of his remarks, he said: Some believe it necessary to go into the water and come up out of it, to be baptized. But this ne claimed to be a fallacy, for the preposition INTO of the scriptures should be rendered differently, as it does not mean INTO at all times. Moses, he said, we are told, went up INTO a mountain, &c. Now, we do not suppose that he went INTO the mountain, but upon it. So with going down into the water; it means simply going down to or near the water, and being baptized in the ordinary way, by sprinkling.

He carried out this idea fully, and in due season and style closed his discourse, when an invitation was given to any one who felt disposed to rise and express his thoughts. Quite a number of the brethern rose and said they were glad that they had been present on this occasion, that they were well pleased with the sermon they had just heard, and felt their souls greatly blessed. Finally a corpulent gentleman, of Teutonic extraction, a stranger to all, rose and broke a silence that was almost painful as follows:

"Mr. Preacher, I ish so glad I vash here to-night, for I has had exhained to my mind someding dat I never could believe before. Oh I ish so glad INTO does not mean INTO at all, but shust close by or near to, for now I can believe manish things vot I could not understand before. We rent, Mr. Preacher, dat Jamie was cast INTO de sea of lions, und came out alife! Now, I never could understant dot, for de wilt beasts would eat him up right off; but now it ish very clear to my mint. He vas shust close by or near to, and did not get INTO de sea at all. Oh, I ish so glad I va here to-night. And we reat dot de Hebrew children vas cast INTO de firish furnace, and dat dey came out alife! Dot vas a peg too, for I dinks dey would have been purnt up; but ish all blain to my mint now, for dey were shust cast close by or near de furnace. Oh, I vash so glat I vash here to-night.

"And den, Mr. Preacher, it ish said dat Jonah vash cast *into* the walesh pelley. Now I never could understand dat; put it ish blain to my mint now; he vash not taken *into* de walesh pelley at all, but shust shumped on his pack and rode ashore. O, I vash so glad I vash here to-night,

"And now, Mister Preacher, if you will shust explain two more pashages of Scripture, I shall be, O, so happy I vash here to-night! One of dem is vere it saish de wicked shall be cast *into* a lake dat burns mit fire and brimstone alwaysh. O, Mister Preacher, shall I be cast *into* dat lake if I am wicked, or shall close by or near enough to be comfortable? I hope you vill say I shall by cast shust by, a good way off, and I will pe so glad I vash here to-night! De oder passage is dat vish saish plessed are dey who obey these commandments, dat dey may have a right to de tree of life, and enter in through the gates *into* de city. Oh, tell me I shall get *into* de city, and not close by or near to, shust near enough to see vat I have lost, and I shall pe so glat I vash here to-night."

EFFECTS OF MENTAL OVERWORK.

A Common Form of Illness Which Is Generally Disregarded.

Some interesting, though not novel, observations on the symptoms of mental fatigue were discussed at a recent meeting of the Anthropological Society. The result of these investigations goes to prove that weariness of mind, like that of work like other forms of exhaustion, is recognizable under the two different though related aspects of irritability and incapacity. Further careful inquiry into the same subject would probably show that here, as elsewhere, the former of these conditions is introductory to the latter, and is the natural sequel of that stage of apparently successful overaction which is seen when an organ still fully capable is unduly stimulated.

The observations referred to were culled from a series of reports by school teachers, and included details of their own sensations as well as of the children under their care. The signs of mental irritability were apparent in sleeplessness and nervous laughter, of fatigue, in stupidness and incapacity for task work. Lolling, yawning and a languid manner told that the will was flagging. Headache suggested overstrain in study combined with defective ventilation, and perhaps a too sparing diet; while some curious facts bearing on the causadon or color-blindness and somnambulism were also noted. Thus, in one case the blue-color perception was for a time obliterated, and the sufferer from this defect found herself painting ivy leaves a bright orange; while in another a student, having retired to rest on the eve of an examination, awoke at his desk to find that he had been busily engaged in drawing humorous cartoons relating to a former conversation. Here we have an instance of cerebral irritation due to overwork, which suggests a somewhat close connection between dreaming and somnambulism and affords a clew to the physiology of the latter condition.

Overwork, both mental and bodily, is at once the most general and the least regarded form of illness to which we are liable in the present age. Do what we may, it is next to impossible to escape from it; but there is, at all events, a certain satisfaction in being able to recognize its features. We must not forget, however, that it is also to a considerable extent a preventable evil, and it is certainly a matter for satisfaction that this fact is not ignored by the reforming party in the Legislature. Its treatment in individual cases requires chiefly that due attention be paid to the two great essentials of timely rest and wholesome diet. Work, however irksome, may, it is generally allowed, be undertaken on a liberal scale, if only it is not too continuous, but is broken by timely and adequate intervals of rest. The value of a plain and liberal dietary is hardly less, and we may take it as a maxim for the times that, so long as appetite and sleep are unimpaired, there is no dangerous degree of overwork, and, conversely, that a failure in either of these respects should be regarded as a warning signal, to which attention should be paid by relieving the strain of exertion.—*London Lancet.*

CLIPPED BITS OF WIT.

"I went down to Bar Harbor for a change and rest," says a Portland drummer—"but the bell boys got the change and the landlord got the rest."—*Lewiston Journal.*

Reasoning by Induction—I've got an awful headache this morning.

Have you—lucky dog, what a glorious time you must have had last night.—*Boston Transcript.*

Not even fit for bathing—Countryman (at Coney Island)—I wouldn't go in swimmin' in such durned water as that.

Stranger—Why not?

Countryman (who has been slaking his thirst)—Why, jest taste it.—*Epoch.*

A stage hero at one of the local theaters rather marred the effect of his lines the other evening when he rushed into a burning building to save somebody's life, exclaiming as he did so, "A cup of cocoa or die!" To the chagrin of the audience he did neither.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Did you kill that man?" asked the prosecuting officer of a man who was on trial for murder.

"Yes, sir. But it was in self defense."

"I presume so. Such affairs usually are. What necessity was there for you defend yourself from him?"

"He was my cook."—*Merchant Traveler.*

It fooled a professor—"How much do you charge for this?" asked a solemn-looking old gentleman with spectacles and a linen duster, who had picked up a railway sandwich.

"Ten cents, sir."

"Is that all?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'll take it. It's a remarkable specimen. Every point of it is as natural as life. I never saw a more wonderful case of petrifaction anywhere."—*Merchant Traveler.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Relieves the Feeling of Lassitude
so common in mid-summer, and imparts vitality.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

A VERY common expression is the "average man" and the "average woman," but it is difficult to find any who are willing to acknowledge that they can be included under that designation. Each individual flatters himself that he is a little out of the common order, a little above the "average," though his neighbor may not be and doubtless is not. Yet when one stops to consider that it is this very class which determines most of the movements of the day, which decides all general questions, no matter how brilliant the mind that first argued it, which gives direction by what he buys to art and literature, it is not so bad to be one of the number after all. A writer in the July *Atlantic* tells of his chagrin when traveling in Europe to find the blanks in his passport filled in by the official with the one word, *ordinaire*. He was young then, and was deeply mortified to find there was nothing to distinguish him from his fellow mortals. Later he has learned to glory in the reflection that he is, after all, a typical man.

THE question is whether this differing from our fellow mortals is, after all, desirable, even under what might seem the most favorable circumstances. Wealth or fame bring added responsibilities which may not be neglected, responsibilities which extend far beyond the present moment, and which grow the more burdensome, the better they are understood. Differences which only bring notoriety are always unpleasant to a person of sensibility, though fortunately these variations from nature are not usually blessed with a large amount of that commodity, and money will make up for what would be unbearable under other circumstances. To pass quietly along with the vast majority, neither lifted greatly above or depressed below the average is, perhaps, the most desirable condition, if contentment only takes possession of the mind.

IT would seem from the large salaries paid to the freaks of nature who exhibit themselves in dime museums, that as far as financial success is concerned to be a "freak" is of greater advantage than to possess remarkable talents. However the salaries of these objects of curiosity have diminished wonderfully of late. The country has been well canvassed and the majority of the people have seen the stock on hand and are now waiting for something, new. Jo-Jo, the dog faced boy, who began with a salary of $1,000 a week, can now only command $225 and even at those figures he is not always in demand. Millie Christine, the double woman gets $100 a day, whereas, at one time she commanded $1,200 a week. The Indian Chaska and his white wife exhibited themselves for four weeks in Chicago, and retired on their laurels satisfied with their earnings of $4,000.

Fat women and thin men, tatooed girls and Circassians, are a drug in the market. Minnie Freeman, the Nebraska heroine of blizzard fame, and Nina Van Zandt, of anarchist notoriety, have been offered large salaries by museum managers, which, however, they have refused, preferring to remain in peaceful obscurity rather than to gain wealth and admiration by exhibiting themselves in company with the "freaks" and wonders which form the stock in trade of a dime museum.

AMONG the numerous unsolved problems and unanswered questions floating around the world is the query: Why is it that bathers will invariably jump hands in a circle and jump madly up and down in the water? The idea is not confined to children alone, but grey bearded men and sober matrons once they don a bathing suit are immediately possessed with a feeling of freedom from all restraint and perform all sorts of antics in the water, though the favorite one seems to be the bobbing up and down in a circle of jumping jacks. The spectators on the beach always inquire into its meaning which no one is ever able to explain. It may be that the water gives one a sense of buoyancy which expresses itself by making the bathers turn themselves into human corks or it may be some relic of an ancient savage rite. Whatever it is, no one seems able to give an explanation, and it is a fact that the most cynical looker-on the moment he ventures into the water finds himself joining in the mystic ring and bobbing up and down gleefully with the other bathers.

A NOVEL way of disposing of old wooden vessels that have been pronounced unseaworthy, has been hit upon by some of the Norwegian ship owners. After a vessel has seen her best days and is absolutely good for nothing but fire-wood, she is towed to the coast of Jutland, where fire-wood and timber is very scarce. Here they are loosely anchored some distance from the shore, and during the first gale the sea will perform the operation of breaking them up and carrying the timber ashore where it is collected and sold at very good prices. The work of breaking them up by manual labor is not only costly but very laborious, and by turning the buffeting of the waves to some account much expense is saved, and at the same time the work is more effectually accomplished.

MODERN scientists and explorers who are constantly digging in the graves of bygone ages have a tendency to explode the pet theories and romantic belief of past events and famous ancients which have been handed down from generation to generation. The story of Cleopatra's death from the poisoned bite of an asp has been accepted and profoundly believed through countless years, and now comes an iconoclast who shatters the fable and declares there is no truth in the story. Dr. Viand Grand-Marais, of Nantes, has at this late day been holding an inquest on the sudden death of Cleopatra, and he rejects the old theory. Cleopatra was in her way something of a chemist, and was accustomed to try the effects of various poisons upon her slaves in order to ascertain which caused the easiest death. After proving that there was no signs of a viper in the room of the fair suicide, and that no traces of bites were found upon her body, he comes to the conclusion that she met her death from the effects of carbonate oxide. Two of her maid servants were found at the same time dead or dying at the foot of her bed. If the famous doctor is to be believed the viper in the basket of figs was only a fairy tale, but after all these years, when wise men disagree, who will prove the truth.

THE time honored, plebeian bandana is fast becoming the rage. The idea is of political origin, as was also the Grand Cleveland white hat. It is the Thurman symbol, and took like wild fire at the St. Louis convention. Fortunes lie hidden in bandanas, and lucky is the merchant who has a stock of them on hand. Every good Democrat carries one of these gaudy pieces of calico in his coat tail pocket, and carefully displays it upon every occasion. Doubtless the rage will extend to dress patterns, and the bandana handkerchief dress may suddenly arise and prevail for summer wear. If the Republican ladies do not choose to wear it, they may start a pattern of their own founded on some toilet peculiarity of their nominee for President or Vice President. A combination of dress patterns and political sentiment in the fall fashions would greatly enliven the streets; besides it might give an impetus to home manufacturers as the ideal is an American homespun one and not imported from abroad as Worth's latest.

Three Breakfasts.

Gov. George C. Gorham met Col. Henry Watterson one morning recently in New York.

"Had your breakfast?" asked Col. W.

"A Californian breakfast, yes," replied Gov. G.

"What's that?"

"A cocktail and a shoe-shine."

"Well, I've had a Kentucky breakfast," responded Col. W.

"And what's that?" inquired Gov. G.

"A cocktail and a chew of tobacco."

Then they organized a trust and went in and had a New York breakfast.—*Washington Critic.*

Stamping and Embroidery.

"Yes, Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I haven't felt like trying that pattern—or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging-down' pains are just killing me!" "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle wrapper.

She Knew Him Well.

Miss Clara (blushing)—Do you know, Ethel that young Mr. Sampson proposed to me last night, and I accepted him?

Miss Ethel (heartily)—I congratulate you sincerely, Clara. Mr. Sampson is a noble young man.

Miss Clara—Do you know him very well?

Miss Ethel—Oh, yes. It was only a few months ago that I promised to be a sister to him.—*Time*

A NOBLE WOMAN.

Yearning for a High Place, but Forced to Aid Others.

There is a woman whom one often sees walking on lower Broadway who seldom fails to attract attention. There is reason in looking at her, too, for she is one of the most successful women of the city. Her figure is tall, slight and straight as a bit of lancewood. Her eyes are black as sloes, her hair white as snow, and she has the clear pink and white complexion that few girls preserve much beyond 20. She is 45 years old, may be, but she has a fresh, ingenious, ambitious expression, as if her life were all before her and she was eager to begin. It is this happy look of eager work, almost of aspiration, that causes the eye to rest upon her so long

Many a man looks at her and thinks for hours at his desk afterwards that once he too had ideals. That hopeful confidence in the eyes and about the mouth of 16 would not impress him, but when he sees it at middle age he frets himself with wondering where are all the grand thoughts that used to haunt him. Here is a woman who has lived and yet has not forgotten how to dream.

When Vassar was opened a quarter of a century ago this woman was young, and the establishment of the first college for woman was to her as if an angel had held out to her his open hand that for which she had most longed. She was consumed with ambition for a high career and her chance had come. She dreamed of the girls in the college halls as favored mortals who wore long robes like nuns and walked in a maze of learned thoughts and plans for high deeds. She passed the entrance examination and opened her eyes wide at the pretty gowns and light, laughing chat of the merry maidens within the portals.

She studied for six months as no girl in the school had studied before her. Then came a summons home. Her mother's health failed. Her father was a worthless fellow, not far removed from a drunkard, and there were three little sisters. Who would keep the home together if she refused to come? She came. She put entirely away from her the life which she had desired, and which, as ambition was new to women, was the stronger and more intoxicating draught. One would need to know her to know a half of what the renunciation meant. She darned stockings, she swept floors, and, so far as she could, she kept her father at home. Her mother died in course of years, and the sisters slowly grew to womanhood. She ever had to cajole, going out herself as a professional nurse to find them means.

She sent the third to a good teacher to cultivate a fine voice. Her father died, possibly a year ago, and left her with her hands untied. She thinks in two or three years she may, unless the needs of those sisters, whose wants she puts above her own, should call for too much money, be able to put by enough to enter a medical college and graduate as a physician. Whether she ever does this or not, she is to the few who know her a successful woman now above all other women. The thirst for high places which overpowers many women nowadays has not made a drunkard of her, but she has conquered it with the old feminine virtue of self-sacrifice, and stands on a more honorable pedestal than if every newspaper was full of her name. Withal she has not fretted. She has kept herself young with content, and is more than ready to run her race now. She may outdistance the pretty sisters, she has worked so long for, yet.—*New York Mail.*

BERRY PICKERS.

A Picture of Summer Life in Ulster County, New York.

A large proportion of the berries in New York and Boston markets are grown in Ulster county, New York. A correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, writing about the picking of the annual crop, says:

To gather the berries thousands of people come here annually and spend from a month to six weeks in the pure air of the country. There are all kinds and conditions of men—and women, too, for that matter. First of all is the ever present tramp. He is the first on the field and the last to leave it, and contrary to all precedent he works hard, but his money goes quickly, and the saloon men rub their hands complacently together and wear a smile that is childlike and bland.

The tramps lead a merry life while the picking lasts, eat little and drink much, and when the harvest is gathered and the season ended, these only genuine Bohemians take up the thread of their journey and again begin to count the railroad ties.

Another class of pickers are the embryo tramps, the street gamins and would-be toughs of New York, who come up every season from New York and terrify the quiet country folks by making the woods hideous with their nightly yells. They generally travel in "troublesome" bands of four to a dozen, and live right royally on robbed hen roosts and levying tribute on potato patches of the neighboring farmers. Quite different from these characters are the parties of factory and shop girls who cannot afford the luxury of a summer vacation with its attendant expenditure of time and money, but who make enough from their labor to keep well dressed and board with the berry-grower's family. Then there are quite a number of young men from the city, and nearly every evening, after the work of the day is over, these two latter classes meet in a barn, and together with the buxom lassas and rustic beaux of the neighborhood have an old-time country dance with the aid of a squeaking fiddle, a cracked bassoon, and the flickering light of primitive tallow dips.

They keep it up till the wee sma' hours, and frequently the eastern sky has taken on the rosy hue that ushers in the morning before they take their way homeward. These girls are not the only class of the gentler sex who spend the berry picking season here. The "orgies," as the country poorhouses are called, give their quota of old women, and there is always a variety of "haybags," as the female tramps are known As a rule the women make better pickers than men, their nimble fingers finding their way among the leaves and briers where the clumsy hands of the men cannot go. There is still another class of berry pickers, but it is only of recent years that they have appeared in any numbers. However, they threaten to push the other pickers entirely out of the field, for they will work for just one-half of the established price.

These newcomers are no other than the Italians, more than 36,000 of whom landed in New York last week. They are swarming all over this section in gangs, each party being headed by a padrone. They live in camps and their daily expenses are not more than eight cents per man. As yet they have not received a great deal of encouragement from the growers, who regard them with suspicion, but some few have employed them, and it is only a question of time when the others will follow their example.

The picker's life is not a hard one by any means. Work does not commence in the morning until 8 o'clock, or until the dew is off the grass, for if the berries are at all damp they will spoil. Work continues until 12 o'clock, when half an hour for dinner is taken. Then it is continued until 3 o'clock, at which hour the berries have to be packed to catch the afternoon boat for New York.

The berries are picked in small round cups holding a third of a quart. They look much larger than they are, for the bottom is near the middle. Most of the cups I saw in use and the pickers have a habit of pushing it still nearer the top, or, better still, of turning it upside down and filling the bottom instead of the top. Another practice is called "greening." This consists of filling the cup nearly full of apples or other green fruit and neatly covering the top with berries.

By these and many other like devices, together with a little hard work occasionally, the packers manage to make from 75 cents to $1 a day. They work but five days in the week, however, for on Saturday the berries would arrive in New York too late for market, and on Sunday the planters have religious scruples. That is, some of them have, but not a few work. You do not see them in the fields themselves. That would never do; but the picking goes on, the crates are shipped, and it is supposed that they are paid for the berries.

—Do you suffer from scrofula, salt rheum, or other humors? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

Better than a Dog.

"Pa," said Miss Bridget Mulligan, who had gone into service with some of the blue-book *bon ton*, "I want a dog cart."

"A phwat?"

"A dog cart. All th' aylight have thim, an' Oi'm not going to be left behind in the swim."

"A dog cart, is it? Well tell me, now, phwat's th' matter with th' goat? Begorrah, Oi paid tin dollars for 'im when he was two feet holigh, an' he can trundle a cart as well as any dog that iver barked.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Consumption Surely Cured.
To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

MANUFACTURE OF GLUCOSE.

Interesting Process by Which Honey Is Made From Corn.

The process of making glucose will be best understood by following the corn from the time it enters the factory until it runs out at a spigot a clear, colorless liquid. The shell corn is first soaked for several days in water to soften the hull and prepare it for the cracking process. The softened corn is conveyed by elevators to one of the higher stories of the factory and shoveled into large hoppers, from which it passes into mills that merely crack the grains without reducing them at once to a fine meal. The cracked grain is then conducted to a large tank filled with rinsing water. The hulls of the corn float at the top of the water, the germs sink to the bottom, and the portions of the grain containing the starch, becoming gradually reduced to flour by friction, are held in solution in the water.

By an ingenious process both the hulls and the germs are removed and the flour part now held in solution contains nothing but starch and gluten. This liquid is then made to flow over a series of tables, representing several acres in area, and the difference in the specific gravity of the two substances causes the gluten and starch to separate without the use of chemicals.

The gluten is of a golden yellow color and the starch snow white. By the time the gluten has been completely eliminated the starch assumes a plastic form and is collected from the separating tables by wheelbarrowfuls and taken to a drying room, where it is prepared as the starch of commerce or is placed in a chemical apparatus to be converted into glucose. The conversion is effected by submitting the starch to the action of a minute percentage of dilute sulphuric acid, which, without becoming a constituent part of the compound, produces by its presence merely a miraculous chemical change.

This change from starch to glucose is a gradual process and has four or five well defined stages. On the addition of the acid the first change results in the production of what is known to chemists as dextrine. If, at this stage, the acid is neutralized by the addition of lime water, the process is checked and dextrine is the permanent product. If the process is allowed to go on, the acid, however, works a second change and maltose is the result. Here the process can, if necessary, be interrupted by neutralizing the acid by means of lime water, and for some purposes in the art of brewing this is sometimes done.

The third and important stage in the chemical change wrought by the action results in the production of glucose, and just here is where the greatest skill of the chemist is required. The product must show by test that it responds exactly to the chemical formula C6, H12, O6. By comparing this formula with that of starch, which is C6, H10, O5—that is, six parts of carbon to ten of hydrogen and five of oxygen—it will be seen that the sulphuric acid has not added to the starch, but has taken up two parts of hydrogen, and the only gain in the starch is one part of oxygen. The lime water introduced to neutralize the acid forms with it a product called gypsum, which can be removed from the glucose without leaving any appreciable trace.

The fourth stage in the chemical process results in crystalizing the liquid, and then the product is called grape sugar. There is a fifth stage in which cane sugar, or beet sugar, could be produced were it of any commercial value. The gypsum, or sulphate of lime, formed by the neutralizing lime water and sulphuric acid, sinks by gravitation to the bottom of the vessel and the supernatant saccharine liquid is drawn off from the top. This is almost pure chemical glucose, but it is still subjected to a filtering process through bone-black and refined in the same way as cane sugar is refined. The bone-black has anything but the appearance of a purifying agent, but possesses the peculiar property of attracting to itself all coloring matter. The glucose passing through a labyrinthine system of filtering is drawn off at spigots in the lower part of the building, and is ready to be shipped away in barrels. To give the glucose the appearance of cane syrup as well as to impart some of the characteristic taste, a small amount of that syrup is added, to suit the fancy of buyers.

To make grape sugar the glucose is dried in rapidly revolving vessels, from which much of the moisture escapes by virtue of the centrifugal force. Neither the glucose nor the grape sugar is used for domestic purposes, although either one is about two-thirds as sweet as the sweetest cane sugar. Glucose is chiefly used for fermenting purposes, and of late years has become invaluable to the brewer in making beer and pale ales. It is also largely used in mixtures with cane syrups and molasses, and is esteemed more wholesome than the cane product, which is at best only a side product or residue in the manufacture of cane sugar.—*Chicago Mail.*

LIFTING HEAVY WEIGHTS.

The Secret of the Success of the Wonderful Topham.

Topham lifted a weight of nearly 3,000 pounds by the use of the strength of his whole body. He stood with a well-balanced framework heavily loaded, and to be raised by broad straps, two passing over his shoulders and two attached to a strong waistband. The lifting power was obtained by straightening his legs, which almost straight just before lifting, and at the same time slightly raising his shoulders. The heavily loaded framework was thus raised an inch or two, a very slight swaying movement showing the spectators that it was really free from all contact with the ground.

So powerful was Topham's frame for this sort of work that he was backed to pull against two strong dray horses, his body being in a horizontal position, and the pull of the horses being resisted by the pressure of his legs against a fixed horizontal bar close to the ground, so that the action was precisely the same as that employed in the lifting experiment.

The secret of the great lifting power of the legs in such work lies in the fact that the action has that exceedingly effective leverage which is employed in the Stanhope press, familiarly known—in fact, for this very reason—as "knee leverage." When the legs are nearly upright the knees may be a half a foot, perhaps, from the position they take when the legs are straightened. When they move through this half foot the body is not moved, perhaps, more than half an inch, consequently the power used in straightening the legs is multiplied into a twelve-fold greater lifting power. It is because of this powerful knee-straightening action that lifting exercises are apt to develop abnormally the muscles of the lower and inner end of the front thigh.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

CLEVER CLIPPINGS.

A New York sign reads: "Women treated for ugliness." Only one female has been enticed by it yet, and she was loitering under the impression that she would be treated to ice cream.—*New Haven News.*

Teacher—"Knipke, who reigned the earlier, Titus or Vespasian?" Scholar—"Titus." Teacher—"Mistake." Scholar (quickly correcting himself)—"Vespasian." Teacher (sternly)—"Riesenmiller has whispered that to you again."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

"Your beautiful city of Boston, if I mistake not," said the foreigner, by way of a friendly overture, "is situated near Massachusetts bay."

"You have been misinformed, sir," was the dignified reply. "Massachusetts bay is situated near Boston."—*Chicago Tribune.*

An Absolute Absence—Miss Multum—"Don't you find it very hard to catch Mr. Warden's expression, Mr. Soley?" Mr. Soley—"Just about as hard as it is to catch trout in Rockaway Inlet." Miss Multum—"Why, there are no trout there!" Mr. Soley (quietly)—"I know it."—*Puck.*

Wages no Object—Woman (to tramp)—"Can't ye get any work to do?" Tramp—"Yes, ma'am; I was offered a steady job by the old agricultural expert who lives just beyond the forks of the road." Woman—"That's Mr. Hayseed. What did he want you to do?" Tramp—"Ma'am, he wanted me to get up at 4 in the morning and milk 17 cows, feed, water and rub down four horses, clean the stables and then saw wood until it was time to begin the day's work." Woman—"How much did he want to pay ye?" Tramp—"I dunno; I didn't stop to ask."—*The Epoch.*

LOG CABINS were the most prominent feature of the Presidential Campaign of 1840. At the opening of the campaign the opposition sneeringly proclaimed "Tippecanoe" and Harrison a low fellow, "born in a log cabin." His friends at once made the Log Cabin the emblem of the most enthusiastic of campaigns. Warner's LOG CABIN Remedies and "Tippecanoe" stomach tonic are enthusiastically received by the American people to-day, because they are the remedies of the common people—simple but effective.

Might be a Dead Loss.

Mr. Isaacstein (to wife in Brighton Beach surf)—Rebecca, you hold tight to dot rope already, und don'd go so far oud. Don'd forgot dot return ticket

The Camp Fire.

(Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.)

TO CAMP FIRE VETERANS.

We are in daily receipt of letters from old soldiers thanking the BLADE for the interest it takes in them, as shown by the columns of the CAMP FIRE. The BLADE favors better pension legislation and is prepared to stand by the old soldiers in the fight they are making for right for right and justice. And here, we wish to say that an opportunity is opened whereby you can greatly benefit yourselves, and at the same time spread broadcast the good fruit that the BLADE is sowing.

We are on the eve of a mighty political struggle. No soldier has any reason to suspect that Democratic success means anything else than that his interest will be trampled under foot, and forgotten. Republican success gives him courage and hope, for it is that great party that has already stretched out its arms to shield the battle-scarred and bullet-rent; and now it stands ready to take still another step in redeeming the promises which the government made, and which it is in duty bound to keep. You can best subserve the interests of your party and of yourselves by subscribing and urging your friends to subscribe for the BLADE.

We are adding valuable and interesting features every week, and it is proposed to make the paper the best campaign paper in the United States. The more the BLADE circulates among the soldiers the greater will be its influence, which will always be for the heroes of 1860-65. We know what they ought, in justice, to have, and we will not give up the fight until their appeals have been answered. By joining hands in this work we will accomplish our object. Let it be union and strength. Now is the time for the assault, and our objective point must be the strongholds of Democracy. Send in your lists of subscribers as early as possible. Write for campaign terms.

SAVED BY A BUCKBOAD.

Two Soldiers' Take a Wounded Veteran Off the Field in Full Sight of the Johnnies.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I would like to throw on a pine knot. During the battle of Greenbrier, October, 1861, in West Virginia, Co. B of the 9th Ind. Inf. was deployed on the brushy ridge running up from the left of our line across the valley in front, and overlooking the enemy's works. When the battle was withdrawn, or when Gen. Reynolds withdrew his troops, I with two or four of my company was on the extreme left on the brusy hill, trying to pick off a few Johnnies about a mile in front of our line of battle. When we had made our way back through the brush, we found we were left about two miles in the rear of our forces. We paused a moment to take a last look at the battle ground, etc. We saw some of the left wing tumbled out of their works and advancing in our direction, and as we were about to leave on doublequick to close upon the command we heard a groan in the bush to our left. We went to the place and found a man who was terribly wounded and unable to help himself. He belonged to the 24th or 25th Ohio Inf., I believe. We could not leave him to be taken. On looking around we saw an old buckboard by

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Naturalization of Chinese.

49—A Subscriber, Atkins, Iowa:

1. Can a Chinaman become a naturalized citizen of the United States? 2. If not what law prohibits him?

Naturalization is not a matter of potentiality but of privilege. No alien *can* become a citizen, in the sense of forcing himself through the barriers which surround the condition of citizenship; but he *may* under certain circumstances and by compliance with certain statutory conditions, become a citizen. In 1874 the Federal law on the subject of naturalization was defined, and under that law any alien, the native of any country under the sun, may be admitted to citizenship if he can comply with the terms. The Federal law provided for the naturalization of "free white" persons only, and was supposed to exclude all that can be denominated colored races—the copper-colored natives or Indians of America, the African negro and the yellow races of Asia, and it has been held by the courts of California that a Chinaman is not a white person within the meaning of the act and cannot therefore be naturalized. By the more liberal interpretation, however, of the Fifteenth amendment and the emphasis of the law of 1874, such construction cannot now be entertained. But there is a bar in that law to the naturalization of Chinamen. Clause 3 of section 2169 provides that "it shall be made to *appear to the satisfaction of the court* admitting such alien that he has resided within the United States five years at least, and within the state or Territory where such court is at the time held, one year at least, and that during that time he has behaved as a man of good moral character, *attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States*, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same. But the oath of the applicant shall in no case be allowed to prove his residence." Thus it may readily be seen that any alien who cannot read the English language and demonstrate himself in sympathy with a republican form of government may be excluded by the court before whom application for naturalization is made. A traditional acquaintance with the principles of the Constitution will not suffice; the applicant must know for himself and be able to answer for the faith that is in him. The prescriptions for the exercise of the suffrage are within the province of the several states, and a few of the exactly similar laws regulating voting prevail. Until the recently adopted constitutional amendment becomes law in Rhode Island, the theory of suffrage embodied in the code, descended from revolutionary ancestry, cannot vote unless he is possessed of a certain amount of property. In several states the possession of a poll tax receipt is necessary. In some states two years and in some but six months' residence is required.

Census-Takers of 1890.

50—H. P. Pomeroy, Washoe, Idaho:

How and by whom are the Census Marshals appointed for 1890?

The United States marshals are the officers designated by the law as the persons who shall make enumeration of the people in each state and territory. This they do through deputies, whom they appoint for special purposes. The United States marshals are the ministerial officers of the United States courts, and are appointed by the President and Senate for a term of four years.

Presidential Inauguration Day.

51—C. C. Byrne, Rowe, San Miguel Co., N. M.:

Why does the inauguration of the President of the United States always come on the 4th day of March?

It does not. James Monroe was inaugurated, at the beginning of his second term, on Monday, March 5, 1821; Zachary Taylor was inaugurated Monday, March 5, 1849; and Rutherford B. Hayes was inaugurated on Monday, March 5, 1877. Although he was not inaugurated till April 30, the fourth day of March, 1789, was selected for the first inauguration of George Washington, by Congress in the winter of 1788-9, moved thereto by the fact that on March 4, 1777, the Continental Congress returned to Philadelphia after having been driven out by the British, and that day was made the initial day of each subsequent Congress. Naturally the expiration of a Presidential term was made to coincide with the expiration of a Congress, each President holding his office through two Congresses. The twenty-fifth Presidential term ends March 3, 1889, on which day the Fiftieth Congress expires.

Mixed Schools in Ohio.

52—John F. Reynolds, Winston, N. C.: Please publish for the information of a great many voters in North Carolina, when a bill passed the legislature of Ohio forming free mixed schools; what that bill was; and to what party the origin of the bill is due? 2. And what was the politics of the governor at that time in office who signed the bill making it a law; and which party had the majority in the legislature?

(1.) By section 4008 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, boards of Education were empowered, when in their judgment the condition warranted, to establish separate schools for colored children. There was nothing mandatory about it; it was merely a privilege granted, and was primarily intended to apply to localities in which there were a large number of colored families residing. The bill was passed in 1878-9, and was repealed by the legislature last year (1887.) In 1878 the legislature was Democratic. (2) In Ohio the governor has no veto power nor does he sign bills passed by the legislature. The signatures of the presiding officers of the Senate and Speaker of the House attest its genuineness. At the time of the passage of the bill Hon. W. H. Bishop was governor, and it is to be presumed favored the measure. The legislature of 1878-9, which repealed the bill, was Republican, and the governor, Hon. J. B. Foraker, is a Republican whose party affiliations are above question.

Ohio Real Estate Tenure—Marriage Licenses.

53—A Reader, Monroe, Ia.: (1) Is there any limit to the recovery of real estate in Ohio; if so, how long? (2) Name the states requiring license to marry.

(1) Twenty-one years' undisturbed possession gives a clear title to real estate in Ohio. In case of minors inheriting, the time is reckoned from the attainment of majority; and in case of insanity of devisee or claimant ten years is allowed, beginning from the date of declaration of such insanity before the twenty-one years possession is considered as commenced. (2) The laws regarding marriage and divorce are so various and confused in this country, each state having its own peculiar regulations relating thereto that this question is too difficult to answer exactly. Michigan does not require a license. In New York state a license is required to legalize a ceremonial marriage, but there the simple declaration of a couple that they are "man and wife" constitutes a valid marriage. Under certain circumstances in the state of Ohio, though the statute requiring a license is very emphatic. It is probable, however, that the matter will be satisfactorily defined and settled soon, based upon the action to be taken by the National Bar association which will meet at Cleveland, August 8. At that meeting a committee will be appointed to compile and report upon the marriage and divorce laws of the several states, with a view to establishing uniformity, and possibly of making marriage and divorce concerns for federal instead of merely state legislation.

Ember Days—Next Year.

54—John Biddle, Axtell, Kan.: 1. What is the origin of Ember Days? What dates will they fall upon next year?

1. Ember Days are certain days in each of the four seasons set apart by the church for fasting, prayer and the conferring of holy orders. They are the Wednesday, Friday and Saturday immediately following the first Sunday in Lent, the Feast of Pentecost, the 14th of September and the 13th of December in every year. The weeks in which these fasts occur are called Ember-weeks. The name is probably derived from the Saxon *ymbren*, a circuit, that is, the circular days. Among the English Catholics the term "quarter tenses" is still applied to these quarterly fasts. Some suppose the custom to be taken over from the ancient custom of using ashes or embers in connection with fasting. The custom of fasting on these days is traced back as far as the third century; and a decree of the council of Placentia, A. D. 1095, fixed the time for them as now observed. 2. In 1889, Easter will fall on Sunday, April 21; consequently the Spring Ember days will be Wednesday, March 20; Friday, March 22, and Saturday, March 23. The Feast of Pentecost, or Whitsunday, will fall on June 9; and the following Wednesday, Friday and Saturday will be the 12th, 14th and 15th, respectively. The Autumn Ember days will be the 18th, 20th and 21st of September; and in the Winter they will fall on the 18th, 20th and 21st of December.

Wage-Workers and Wages.

55—F. W. Sanger, Golden, Col.:

1. How many people are there in this country engaged in manufactures, and what is the average daily wages paid? 2. Also, what is the amount paid for the same kind of labor in other countries?

1. The number employed in manufacturing mechanical and mining operations in the United States in 1887, is put down at 3,837,-112. It would be difficult to even estimate the daily average wages paid, but the following are given by Denslow, in his Principles of Economic Philosophy, as the proportions paid in the various occupations in the various countries: United States, $1.50; England, $1.10 to 90c; France, 75c; Germany, 60c; Russia, 30c; India, 10c.

Rise Up William Allen.

56—A. C., Monclova, Ohio:

A neighbor of mine says the assertion that Governor Allen once saved the state of Ohio, but as he is unable to make it clear to mind how he saved it, will the BLADE kindly explain. Also please state the year he was elected Governor?

William Allen was elected Governor in 1873, by a majority of 817, and took his seat January 1, 1874. He was the first Democratic Governor Ohio had after William Medill, who was succeeded January 1, 1855 by Salmon P. Chase. He never "saved" the state in any other sense than that of preventing a Republican governor being elected in his stead.

Cleveland's Cabinet—King of Portugal.

57—R. J. Free, Toledo Business College:

1. Who are President Cleveland's cabinet at present? 2. What changes have been made during the administration? 3. Who is the King of Portugal?

1. See last week's BLADE. 2. Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, succeeded Daniel Manning, of New York, Secretary of the Treasury, who died in office; William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, succeeded L. Q. C. Lamar, secretary of the Interior, made an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court; Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, succeeded Wm. F. Vilas, Postmaster General, transferred to Interior Department. 3. Luis I, born October 31, 1838, the son of the late Queen Maria II and the late Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg; succeeded his brother, King Pedro V, November 11, 1861; married October 6, 1862, to Queen Pia, the youngest daughter of the late Victor Emmanuel, of Italy; issue: (1) Prince Carlos, Duke of Braganza, born September 28, 1863; (2) Prince Alfonso, Duke of Oporto, born July 31, 1865.

Third Party Claims.

58—W. R. F., Waverly, Pa.:

The Third Party Prohibitionists in this section are claiming that the great temperance reform in Iowa was accomplished by them. 1. Please inform us through the BLADE how much that party did towards it. 2. How many votes did it cast in Iowa?

1. Practically nothing. The Republican party in Iowa has inaugurated and carried out every movement toward reform of the liquor traffic in that state. While it is true that this Prohibition party, with its many minutes to such movements, it is equally true that it has in no single instance been sufficiently important to compel measures of relief from the ills of the rum curse. Just as the old Abolition party failed to abolish slavery and left that task to the wider scope and greater power of the Republican party, so the abatement of the liquor evil must come from a greater than the Prohibition party. 2. In 1884, Mr. St. John, the Prohibition candidate for President, received 1,472 votes out of 375,-932 votes cast. In the state election of 1887, W. C. Caldwell, Prohibition candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, received 306 votes out of 358,480 votes cast. In the Legislature of 1888-9 there are two members of the House and one Senator rated as "Independents;" the remaining Senators and Representatives, 147 in number, are divided, the Republicans 96, and the Democrats 51.

The Recent Lunar Eclipse.

59—B. C. Harman, West Millgrove, O.:

Will some one explain to me (1), Why the first half of the moon became eclipsed sooner than the last half; and (2), why the two didn't work together around the sun from west to east, and the moon therefore enters the earth's shadow from the west, and why it came on? 3. Is it true that the shadow of the earth was moving in the same direction of the moon?

1. The question is rather indefinite. Probably the querist wants to know why the eastern limb of the moon came first into the shadow. Simply because the earth and moon move together around the sun from west to east, and the moon therefore enters the earth's shadow from the west. It would only be the instant the moon entered the penumbra till the middle of the eclipse was 2 hours, 37 minutes; from the middle of the eclipse to the leaving of the penumbra was exactly 2 hours, 49 minutes. 2. No. A shadow must move in a contrary direction from that of the object projecting it.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon and Henry W. Longfellow.

60—H. N. Woodward, Coventriville, N. Y.:

1. Please give a history of the life of Rev. Mr. Spurgeon from boyhood. 2. Also, of H. W. Longfellow.

1. Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon, Essex, England, June 19, 1834. His father and grandfather were preachers in the Independent denomination. At the age of 16 he became an usher in the school at Newmarket, and afterwards at Cambridge. Not long after going to Cambridge he connected himself with the "Association of Spreaders' association," and before he was 18 became pastor of a small Baptist congregation at Waterbeach. In 1853, being then in his 20th year, he was called to the New Park Street Baptist chapel in Southwark, London, to which his preaching attracted such crowds that the congregation moved first to Exeter Hall and then to Surrey Music Hall. In 1861 a new chapel capable of seating between 5,000 and 6,000 was completed for the congregation at Newington Butts. Mr. Spurgeon has received more than 13,000 persons into his church, and has erected 36 chapels in London supplied with ministers trained in a college of his own founding. His sermons have been printed weekly and about 25 volumes have been published collectively, besides volumes entitled "Gems: Brilliant passages from the discourses of C. H. Spurgeon." He has also published "The Saint and his Saviour," "John Ploughman's Talk, or Plain Advice for Plain People," "Evening by Evening: Readings for the Family and the Closet," "Feathers for Arrows, or Illustrations for Marksmen," "Notebook," "Types and Emblems," "Lectures to my Students," and other works. Since 1865 he has edited a journal, *The Sword and Trowel*. 2. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, the greatest of American poets, was born in Portland, Maine, Feb. 27th, 1807, and died in Cambridge, Mass., March 24th, 1882. His father, Hon. Stephen Longfellow, was a distinguished member of the Maine bar, and also a member of congress. On his mother's side he was descended from John Alden, who came over in the Mayflower, and whom the descendent immortalized in "The Courtship of Miles Standish." He was a quiet, gentle boy, studious and retiring in disposition. At the age of 14 he entered Bowdoin college, in the same class with Nathaniel Hawthorne, George B. Cheever, J. S. C. Abbott, and other well known men. He graduated when only 18 and before the age of 20 he was professor of Modern Languages and Literature in his Alma Mater. Before taking his seat he spent three years in Europe studying French, German and Italian. From 1829 till 1836 he remained at Bowdoin, and left there on a call from Harvard University to fill the chair of Modern Lan uages and Literature made vacant by the retirement of the eminent scholar and historian, George Ticknor. While in Rotterdam in 1836, his first wife died, and although he married again in 1843, the memory of his early love remained with and dominated him all his life. The house in which he lived and died in Cambridge is famous as having been Washington's headquarters at the battle of Bunker Hill. For twenty years Mr. Longfellow retained his professorship at Harvard, and during that time he gave to the world his "Voices of the Night," "Ballads," "The Spanish Student," "The Belfry of Bruges," "Evangeline," "The Golden Legend," and "Kavanagh," besides ed ting "The Poets and Poetry of Europe." From 1854 till his death, he lived in the retirement of his charming home and wrote "Hiawatha," "The Courtship of Miles Standish," "Birds of Passage," "Tales of a Wayside Inn," "Christus," "Aftermath," "The Hanging of the Crane," "The Masque of Pandora," and the other works have given him celebrity. Two sons and two daughters survived him, his second wife having been fatally burned in 1861, from her dress taking fire from a taper while sealing a letter.

The Burlingame Treaty.

61—C. B. McCarthy, Virginia City, Nev.:

Please give a history of the Burlingame Treaty, to settle political dispute from Buchanan down.

It would be a good idea for inquirers to put their queries in intelligible shape. The BLADE will cut Gordian knots if properly presented, but even its keenness fails in the effort to penetrate some mysteries. Proceeding on the assumption that in this instance a history of the Chinese treaty of 1868 with the United States is sought, in 1867 the then United States minister to China, Anson Burlingame, announced to that government his intention of returning to America, whereupon Prince Kung, the regent of the empire, conferred upon him a special ambassador to the United States and the great European powers for the purpose of completing treaties of amity with those nations—an honor never before conferred on a foreigner. This mission Mr. Burlingame accepted, and at the head of a numerous mission, arrived in this country in March, 1868. In July the supplementary articles to the treaty of 1858 were signed at Washington, and were afterward ratified by the Chinese government. The treaty of 1858 was an inclusive one, taking the European governments as well as our own: the Burlingame treaty was, however, a special one. Its most significant part, and the one which has caused most of the later complications is Article 6, known the "favored nation" clause. It recites that "reciprocally, Chinese subjects visiting or residing in the United States shall enjoy the same privileges, immunities and exemptions, in respect to travel or residence, as may there be enjoyed by the citizens or the subjects of the most favored nation." What is explicit and final, and unchanged by further exchange of terms, must be the standard of treatment of the Chinese by our government. The Congressional action since 1880 has been simply restrictive of immigration, to have a greater accession of Chinese residents.

Henry M. Stanley.

62—Oscar Langston, Cohutta, Georgia:

1. Please give a biography of Henry M. Stanley. 2. What is the object of his expedition in Africa?

1. Henry M. Stanley, as he is known, was born near Denbigh, Wales, in 1840. His name is really John Rowlands. He was an inmate of the St. Asaph poor-house until the age of 13. He came over to New Orleans as cabin boy on a ship, and there was adopted by a merchant, named Stanley, hence his change of name. He was in the Confederate army, taken prisoner, and volunteered in the United States navy, rising to the rank of ensign on the Ticonderooga. At the close of the war his roving disposition carried him to Turkey, Asia Minor, and afterward to Wales. In 1867 he was hired to join a corps of writers sent out as New York *Herald* correspondent with the British expedition to Abyssinia. In 1869 he served in the same capacity in Spain, and in the fall of the same year was commissioned by the *Herald* to find Dr. Livingstone. After some Asiatic travel, he sailed on October 12, 1870, from Bombay, and arrived at Zanzibar January 6, 1871. On March 21, with 192 followers, he started for the interior of the dark continent. He found Dr. Livingstone at Ujiji, on Lake Tanganyika, November 10, and began his homeward voyage March 14, 1872. He arrived in England in July, reported to the British association, at Brighton, in August; and received a gold snuffbox set with diamonds from Queen Victoria in October. After Dr. Livingstone's death, in 1874, Stanley was again sent into equatorial Africa by the *Herald* on a general exploring expedition. He settled the central lake question definitely. He returned to England at the beginning of 1878, where he was received with the highest honors. (2.) During the subsequent eight years he devoted himself to literature, lecturing, and assisting the king of Belgium in his African projects, until last last year, when he was sent to the Upper Congo country to relieve Emin Bey, the celebrated German savant, Egyptologist, and explorer, who, it was known, was hemmed in by the natives. His whereabouts and recent achievements are unknown, but it is hoped and certainly to be hoped, that the "white pasha" reported from the barbarous country is he, and that the success which has distinguished him heretofore will not desert him now.

Munchausen—Eyre—Rack-rent.

63—Fred Rogge, Columbus, Ky.:

1. Who was the author of "Baron Munchausen?" 2. How is the "Eyre" in Miss Bronte's novel pronounced? 3. What is the meaning of rack-rent?

1. Humorous Karl Friedrich von Munchausen, baron, was a German soldier, born in Hanover in 1710 and died there in 1797. He served, in his youth, as a cavalry officer in the Russian army, and spent the latter days in his native country. He was fond of telling wonderful stories of his achievements in the campaign against the Turks of 1737-9, and gained for himself the reputation of being the most accomplished and unmitigated liar who ever lived. These stories were first compiled, and an English version published, by Rudolph Erich Raspe, in London in 1785. A second edition enlarged and illustrated from the baron's own drawings was published in Oxford in 1786; a third edition soon appeared and was followed by others, gradually enlarged and interspersed with humbug stories and many absurd tales from other sources. 2. The word is pronounced as we pronounce air, with a long e added thereto,—one syllable only. 3. Rack-rent is the utmost annual value, not fixed or regulated by lease, imposed according to the caprice of landlord or agent upon a tenant-at-will. Thus, an unfortunate farmer is compelled to pay this year 20 shillings an acre for his holding, and finding certain improvements imperatively necessary, such as cutting off and draining bogland, or grubbing and removing stones, he to that extent improves the value of the land and next year is compelled to pay 21 shillings or be evicted. It is that merciless and unjust extortion of Irish life blood that is the basis of the present agitation.

General Harrison's Strike Record.

64.—A. D. Rathbun, Simpson, Kan.:

1. Please give me the history of the strike in Indianapolis in which Mr. Harrison took so conspicuous a part. 2. Did he raise and equip a company on his own responsibility? 3. Did he threaten to drive the men back to work or shoot them down like dogs? 4. Were the soldiers called out? 5. Did he say that "one dollar a day and two meals were enough for any laborer?"

1. The Indianapolis strike of July, 1877, was simply an extension to that portion of the railroad system of the great Pittsburg railroad strike, in which the value of property wantonly destroyed reached well into the millions of dollars. It was precipitated by the reply of the railroad employes who were responsible for the loss of life and property, but that the vicious element which swarms in all cities did the damage. 2. "Blue Jeans" Williams, governor of Indiana, called upon the citizens of Indianapolis to organize themselves into a protective body, and appointed Gen. Dan Macauley to the command of such force as was organized. Several companies were formed; for the immediate officering of which, men who had served in the Union army during the war were called upon, Republicans and Democrats both, and General Harrison was made colonel of one regiment. He did not raise or equip it. It was organized in accordance with state law, and provided with arms from the state armory, and was in no wise different or to be distinguished from any other. He was one of 'acitizens' committee, on which served so distinguished a Democrat as ex-Senator McDonald, whose duty it was to reconcile the difference between the corporations and the striking employes, and through their combined states' rights and labor views Indianapolis saved the terrible scenes which so disgraced Pittsburg. 3. General Harrison never made any such threat or suggestion. His whole course in that troublous time marked him as a moderate, conscientious, and law-abiding citizen, whose greatest concern was for the general welfare of all his fellow citizens, and he set, then, a commendable example of moderation, good sense, judgment, and wisdom in the "calling out" of soldiers; neither the militia nor the regulars played any part of the drama of the time. (5.) General Harrison never made use of such an expression, nor of any language which even Hood's Sarsaparilla is well advertised; but the best proof of its value is that so many persons use it on the recommendations of friends who have proved its peculiar virtues."

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, and instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

Rich and Poor,

Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide reputation of **Ayer's Pills.** Leading physicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveness, Biliousness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Neuralgia. They are sugar-coated; contain no calomel; are prompt, but mild, in operation; and, therefore, the very best medicine for Family Use, as well as for Travelers and Tourists.

"I have derived great relief from **Ayer's Pills.** Five years ago I was taken so ill with

Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills." Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried." — T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used **Ayer's Pills** for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—R. D. Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe

Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer. — Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again." — A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. Our sales of them exceed those of all other pills combined. We have never known them to fail to give entire satisfaction." — Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

THE COMING COIFFURE.

Long Hair and More Elaborate Modes of Dressing Coming In.

That a woman's hair is her chief ornament goes without saying, and we think it may be truthfully added, that every woman whom nature has blessed with a fine head of hair knows it, and is justly proud of her possession. Furthermore, she exemplifies the fact by invariably informing her female friends that it is "all her own," and in dressing it to the best advantage that the prevailing fashion will admit.

Unfortunately, of late years, the fashions have been so simplified that, however abundant and beautiful the hair, its owner could not, without rendering herself conspicuous, display it in a manner consistent with its beauty or her own good taste. A deficiency which, it is to be hoped, the new regime in hair dressing will speedily remedy.

FRONT.

The heavy plaits, puffs and flowing curls in vogue several decades back, embraced several varieties which gave ample scope to feminine taste, and ladies were thus enabled to arrange their hair in accordance with the shape of their heads and the cast of their features. But these styles gradually decreased, each succeeding year bringing in simpler ideas, until nothing remained beyond the plain back knot—or, as some wretch has unfeelingly dubbed it, the "door knob twist," and a shingled bang shading the forehead.

The simple knot, popularly called the "Psyche," originated with the sculptors, who have largely adopted the Greek form in the arrangement of the hair, but it should be remembered that they also observed the Greek cast of features, and the two assimilate well, particularly in marble. On the human head, however, the effect is less pleasing, and is a fashion which should never have been accepted by American ladies. Their features are not cast in the Greek mold, nor do they possess the repose of expression and beautiful rigidity the sculptor's chisel gives to the marble heads so much admired.

BACK.

The American features may be, and are delicate, and the expression piquant, vivacious, and altogether charming in youth and dignified later in life, but never severe, and, in consequence, will bear a more elaborate style of hair dressing, with manifest improvement.

The Grecian bend, too, with which so many young ladies accepted the freak of cutting the back hair, a short time ago, is something of a wonder and a sad mistake, utterly at variance with good taste, and should never have been done.

This most deplorable style has not only detracted from the good looks of all who have adopted it, but has dwarfed the possibility of appearing in complete full dress.

The elegant and elaborate toilets, with their accompanying flash of jewels, which all full dress occasions demand, call for a correspondingly elegant and ornate coiffure, a fact which requires no great stretch of reason to comprehend, nor is it difficult to imagine how even the efforts of even the world's most perfect creations must be lost in the absence of a coiffure becoming to the wearer, and in keeping with her costume. And certainly neither the simple Grecian knot nor the "close cut" hair, lately favored, have met—or even can meet—the requirements of a perfect full dress toilet.

Happily fashion, who so often dictates the fantastic and strange, relentlessly overruling good taste, has ruled out short hair and decreed that long hair, a coiffure more elaborate and better suited to the beautiful costumes of the day, shall be worn, and it is to be hoped the abbreviated and inartistic styles of the past few years will fall into the utter oblivion they deserve.

The new coiffure which now comes in with all the freshness of a pleasing variety, is as simple of arrangement as it is graceful and becoming, and, it is needless to add, has been universally accepted.

To ladies wishing to dress their hair in this style, the subjoined directions will be found useful:

1st. Twist all the hair at the top of the head almost close to the forehead, place a god-sized "front piece," dressed in loose, fluffy rings, pointed at the forehead, over the twist, so as to raise it high towards the crown. 2d. The back coiffure is dressed with the three strands, viz: take one of the strands, make a plain knot, and place in the center, so that the curly ends just reach the neck; the two other strands are twisted loosely in the shape of a "rope twist" and placed around the knot in center, just above the curls near the neck; shape them so as to give a long and narrow effect to the coiffure; the ends, which are curled, are divided in loose rings, and mingled with the curls of the front piece. The same coiffure can be done with an ordinary switch of three strands, and the little curls above the neck and on the top of crown can be done with pin curls, ornamented with the new and beautiful little shell combs devised expressly for this coiffure, or with any of the numerous fancies in pins of amber, jet, shell, or the more brilliant and jeweled ornaments adapted to evening dress.

—Our readers have doubtless often noticed that Hood's Sarsaparilla is well spoken of in the newspapers. The press is quick to recognize merit, and does not hesitate to give praise where it is due. The following is from the *Baptist Weekly*, a leading religious weekly:

"Advertising may bring an article prominently before the public, but no advertising can long help it if it has not real merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is well advertised; but the best proof of its value is that so many persons use it on the recommendations of friends who have proved its peculiar virtues."

An Excuse for Papa.

Harold is getting old enough to astonish his parents occasionally with an original remark. The other evening his mother said something to his father, who was reading. He didn't hear it. She repeated it, but the head of the family was too intent on his reading to notice that he was being addressed. Harold had watched operations, and after his mother had spoken the second time, observed:

"Mamma, I think you'll have to 'scuse papa. I guess his ears has gone out to walk around the block for a few minutes."

Things Useful and Otherwise.

Before you call attention to the fact that a pig has no use for his tail, please remember that you have two buttons on the lower back of your coat that don't button anything.

In the Amusing Comedietta of "Used Up,"

Sir Charles Coldstream, a blase man of fashion, is made to deprecate everything in which everybody else is supposed to take an interest, with the languid remark that "there is really nothing in it." He even extended this criticism to the crater of Vesuvius, down which he looked but saw "nothing in it." Such characters are scarcer on this side of the Atlantic than abroad, but they exist here notwithstanding. Such men need a "fillip to nature" to medicinally stimulate their jaded appetite, overcome their lassitude, and renew the zest of existence. They and others upon whom the world's enjoyments are beginning prematurely to pall, will find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters a wholesome and speedy renewal of vigor and health. Appetite returns, dyspeptic and bilious symptoms disappear, the nerves grow strong, and the hour of retirement is unfraught with apprehension of uneasy repose when this superlative tonic is employed. It remedies fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Gen. Harrison's Speeches.

Canton Repository.

Gen. Harrison is acquitting himself splendidly in the speeches made by him from day to day, to visiting delegations. His enemies hoped, and some of his timid friends feared, that owing to the freedom with which he expressed himself, he would say something which would injure his prospects. But both have been disappointed.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

Plump and Rosy Babies

"Had it not been for Lactated Food our little baby must have died. She has been using it for three months, and is a plump, healthy, rosy-cheeked baby."—*Mrs. Mollie Loppin, Kokomo, Ind.*

Sleep All Night, Happy All Day

"We tried other foods, but, finding none to agree with our little girl we used your Lactated Food. She began at once to gain flesh, and improved in health. To-day she is as bright, lively, and hearty as any child can be, sleeping twelve hours at a stretch, and waking up laughing every morning."—*Wm. S. Travis, 1219 Sumach St., Toronto, Ont.*

Cutting Teeth Easily

"Lactated Food is an excellent food for teething children. My baby is using it, and is cutting her teeth this hot weather without any trouble."—*Mrs. Minna O. Brand, Ianthe, Mo.*

Saved from Cholera Infantum

"Our baby had Cholera Infantum, and until we tried Lactated Food, we could find nothing to stay on its stomach. It retained your Food without any trouble, and soon recovered."—*Mrs. E. W. Logan, West Monterey, Pa.*

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LACTATED FOOD.

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CIGARETTE PICTURES.

How the Subjects are Secured—A Thriving Industry in Boston.

A Boston letter writer has been doing up the vile pictures found in certain cigarette packages, and tells how the subjects are obtained. He interviewed a prominent photographer in the following manner:

"Will you not tell me," inquired the writer, "something of the method by which these cigarette pictures are reproduced in such countless numbers and put on the market, so as to ingeniously combine moral destruction with the physical injury inflicted by drugged tobacco upon youth?"

"It is very simple. A photographer is given by the cigarette manufacturer a contract to supply so many million pictures of size and general description named. He goes into the market and buys, chiefly through agents, every new and suitable photograph he can lay his hands upon of actresses, ballet dancers, popular celebrities —anything, in short, that will serve his purpose and attract the popular eye. These he mounts, in sizes matched, on huge cards, or "mats," 100 or more on each. The card thus prepared is placed in front of the camera and the whole taken on a scale as much smaller as may be desired. In this way whole sheets of portraits are struck off at once from the resulting negatives to be subsequently cut apart, mounted and delivered to the cigarette-maker, who places one of them in each package he send out."

"But do not these photographers hire people to sit for them?"

"Not as a rule, though it is sometimes done. Not long ago a manufacturer hit upon the plan of having the prettiest girls he could get to do the work pose as operators in the act of making cigarettes. Something off-color being considered essential in a cigarette picture, every young woman had her dress so arranged as to expose about a foot, more or less, of rather ugly ankle. It was difficult for the healthy eye to discover any beauty in the scaly ankle thus lay, and yet the shop windows in which these portraits were exhibited always had an eagerly curious crowd about them. At the same period of time, as you will remember, cigarette pictures of all sorts were displaying a tendency to the worse; but a howl against the nuisance arose in the newspapers and the very objectionable ones were withdrawn from circulation. It is only a temporary reform, however. I presume you are aware that Boston is the great depot for such photographic supplies, which are turned out here in incalculable quantities. The most popular photographer in the city produces millions of them every year, on the sly. There's money in the business."

MELONS BY THE THOUSAND.

Immense Numbers of Them Shipped Every Week from the South.

About 200,000 watermelons are now coming to New York every week, according to the *Mail and Expr ss*. They arrive in lots of from 40,000 to 60,000, packed in the holds of fast steamers of the Ocean Steamship line, tri-weekly, and in trains of twenty to thirty cars three or four times a week on the Pennsylvania railroad. The Florida melons are about done, and the present shipments come mostly from Georgia. These melons are the largest and finest flavored of any that reach this market. The principal points of shipment are Pittsburg and Valdosta, Ga. The crop last season is only about half that of last season. The melons are nearly all of the "Kolb Gem" variety, but the dealers here name them according to the point from which they are shipped. There are "Floridas," "Savannahs," "Charlestons," "North Carolinas" and "Jerseys."

The success which the growing melons in South Carolina was such that $60,000 is said to have been cleared from the crop in four counties alone. Other crops have been neglected in this region this year and melons planted everywhere. The yield from this region is estimated at over a million melons, and the bulk of them will be shipped in this city. Georgia and Florida ship large quantities to Chicago and other Western cities, as their railroad connections are excellent, but the Carolina planters look to this city for a market. The transportation business is done by one steamship line and one railroad, and the result is high freight rates that the growers assert are destroying their profits. Other cities with regions having better transportation facilities. The rates on shipping points in Georgia are from $90 to $130 per car. Each car holds from 900 to 1,300 melons. The loss in transportation is from 8 to 30 per cent., and is much greater by steamer than by rail. Melons from Virginia, Maryland and New Jersey are brought in on coasting schooners, and the loss of transportation is materially less than by rail or by steamer.

The demand for Southern melons continues good until about August 10, when the Jersey melons come in and are placed in the market at prices that shut out the more distant producers. The melons are unloaded by being passed from hand to hand and placed on trucks which take them to the wholesale houses. Retailers and street hucksters buy them loose, but the summer hotels and restaurants at the different resorts have them packed in barrels. Saratoga, Newport, Long Branch and most of the smaller resorts depend on this city for their supply. The dealers do a thriving business when the weather is hot and dry, but cool, wet weather runs the price down several hundred dollars per hundred.

Dot Not Think for a Moment

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let the acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

Theory and Practice.

"Oh, you cruel thing," said the girl in the fluffy muslin dress, as the fishing party sat on the bank of the stream. "How can you cut those worms in two that way? You ought not to kill the poor things."

"Why, it doesn't seem to hurt them. We have to do it anyhow."

"No, you don't do any such thing. You have no right to take the life of any other creature. Just think; how would you like to be——Ow-w-ee, there's a great big caterpillar on my dress. Brush it off and kill it. Please do step on the horrid thing.—*Merchant Traveler.*

A Double Failure.

A bright little Western boy was on a visit to his grandma in Connecticut. Before leaving home he had gone through the ordeal of being vaccinated twice and had heard the subject thoroughly discussed. One day his grandma asked him if he had been baptized, whereupon the little fellow, thinking she meant vaccinated, promptly replied: "Yes, ma'am; I have been baptized twice, but it didn't take."

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1888.

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ROBINSON LOCKE,..... Editor.

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For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
LEVI P. MORTON,
Of New York.

Circulation Last Week, 137,000.

STILL THEY COME!

Look at the figures above—7,000 names added to the BLADE roll within a week! And still they come, from all over the country. We hope our farmer friends, now that the rush of harvest work is about over, will lend us a helping hand, and send us clubs of campaign subscribers. The greater the circulation of the BLADE, the better paper we can make of it. While it is the fearless champion of the American people against British free trade, its political department is not the only thing that commends it; for its various departments make it a welcome visitor in every household. There is no better family paper, and certainly none cheaper. Roll in the clubs, and do it NOW. Send them in by fives, by twenties, by fifties, by hundreds. Canvass your neighborhood, and see that it reaches every family.

A FANCIED PARALLEL.

We find that ther is much stress laid by the third-party press and orators on an assumed parallel between the old Abolition party and the present Prohibitionist party. They assume that the Abolition party defeated the old Whig party, whereupon the latter disbanded, and united with the Abolitionists to form the Republican party, which stepped into national control through the election of LINCOLN in 1860, and abolished slavery. Assuming these things to be true, the third party boldly announces, through some of its organs and many of its speakers, its determination to destroy the Republican party, when the voters of the latter will unite with them, enabling them to gain political control, and prohibit the manufacture and sale of Rum.

Unfortunately for our friends of the third party, the facts of history are against them. The Whig party disbanded after its crushing defeat in the Presidential election of 1852, and the American, or Know Nothing party, succeeded it. This party would have made its impress on the times, had it not been for the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and the struggle to extend slavery into free territory which thus was precipitated. The Republican party was organized, not as an anti-slavery party, but to oppose the extension of slavery. Its first national campaign was that of 1856, with FREMONT as its candidate for the Presidency. The American party nominated FILLMORE whose nomination was subsequently indorsed by the Whig convention representing the few who adhered to the old name. The first national platform of the Republican party declared distinctly its purpose not to meddle with slavery where it then existed, and opposed only its extension.

The same was true of the Republicans in 1860. LINCOLN, SEWARD, CHASE and the other leaders of the party did not propose the abolition of slavery, and denounced any suggestion of that sort as an insult to their intelligence and patriotism They proposed only to restrict slavery, to prevent it from growing any further. They confessed that they were opposed to it and they would be glad to see it abolished if it could be done without violence to the business of the country and the property rights of the slave-holders, but they were careful to insist that the question of slavery was not raised in the election of 1860.

The Free Soil party, while it lost most of its voters, who went over to the Republicans, kept up a skeleton organization, and continued it until the abolition of slavery, as a war measure, through the Emancipation Proclamation, deprived it of any cause for further existence. Hence the story the third party leaders have so often quoted and used as an argument is by no means a true one, and the course they allege they shall pursue has no historic warrant in the past. It seems strange that the facts of history can be so boldly distorted within the lifetime of a generation. The facts as to the attitude of the Republican party on the slavery question, and the destruction of slavery, are thus succinctly given by "S. R. R.," in the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*:

> The Republican party disclaimed all intent to interfere with slavery in the states where established. Lincoln was nominated on that platform. He emphasized it by many declarations before and after his election. In all this his position was that of a Whig. The abolition chiefs attacked him. He was not elected by a union of Abolitionists and Whigs, but by a split in the Democratic party, which put two candidates in the field, and which brought many Northern Democrats into the Republican party. The whole extent of the anti-slavery position of the Republican party was against the extension of slavery into the new territories.
>
> Lincoln said he would save slavery if he could save the Union with it. The Republican majority in the House of Representatives tried to conciliate the secession by reiterating that slavery was secure from any encroachment, and by offering it new guarantees. The military operations which overran the slave states, the military necessity for cutting off the supplies of the Confederate army from slave labor, and the persistence of the secession war, which was made for slavery, resulted in its destruction. The war accomplished the fact, and it was completed in form by the conditions of rehabilitation imposed on the seceded states, and by the emancipation amendment to the Constitution.
>
> Should history repeat itself, it would require that the Democratic party should disband, a new party be formed on some temperance issue that does not involve direct Prohibition, and that the logic of events, when it came into power, should cause it to enact national Prohibition; that the present third party, as an organization, should oppose this new party until Prohibition was accomplished, and then die, as did the Free Soil, or abolition party. It will be seen that the true parallel to the history of the anti-slavery struggle reverses the fancied parallel the third party men are using as an argument. Their programme is: First, to defeat the Republican party; second, the voters of the latter will come over to them *en masse;* third, the Prohibition party, reinforced by these accessions, will assume national control, and then start in to enact national Prohibition.
>
> How is their first purpose to be accomplished—the destruction of the Republican party? Evidently by a triumph of the Democratic party, through the diversion of as many Republican voters to their own ticket as possible. But let us suppose, for the sake of argument, that they do accomplish this; will throwing an acknowledged whisky party into power, and breaking down all that has been accomplished in temperance legislation, aid in the work of securing Prohibition? And do the leaders who have elaborated this amazing scheme suppose that the men of Prohibition views are fools, to be led by the nose into such a scheme as this?

Again, let us ask: Even if this were done, would the Republican voters feel at all inclined to come over to the party to which they would owe their defeat? Is knocking a man down with a club the proper way to make him your earnest friend and sincere coadjutor? The supposition is absurd.

The scheme is as foolish as the alleged history which it seeks to parallel is false. In the South, the mass of the Democratic vote is in favor of restriction or of Prohibition; in the North, it is the mass of the Republicans who are in favor of such legislation. This fact alone prevents a Prohibition party from becoming a controlling factor in national politics, in the present state of public opinion. With the present parties in the various states keeping temperance legislation up to the mark of the majority of enlightened public opinion, there is but little room for the third party to obtain any real strength. The labor that is spent in attempting to build up a separate party, should be devoted to the education of the indifferent masses to a realization of the monster evil of the Rum traffic. That once done, action would follow as a matter of course, and the work would be accomplished when a majority of the people had joined in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

LAND FORFEITURES.

The Democratic administration has issued a pseudo-official statement, which is being sowed broadcast over the land as a campaign document, which purports to show the land "actually restored to the public domain," and the land "recommended for recovery" by the present Democratic administration. Its statements are utterly misleading, however. It gives 2,108,417 acres as the quantity of "lands actually restored to the public domain," made up of four items.

The first is a decision of the secretary of the Interior that the forfeiture of the Texas and Pacific grant carries with it the forfeiture of the Southern Pacific grant within conflicting limits, amounting to 550,000 acres. Congress has never passed a bill for the forfeiture of Southern Pacific lands, and this decision, which was made for effect, can not stand for one moment in the courts. This is so well known to settlers in that region that not one application for entry on this area has ever been made.

The second item claims the restoration of 1,500,000 acres in California of Atlantic and Pacific railway lands. Judge SAWYER, of the United States district court, in a case brought before him some years ago, decided that there was no Congressional grant of these lands; hence there could be no "restoration." The road claimed the land, the department had put the claim on record, the court decided the claim invalid, and now the correction of the record is claimed as a "resteration."

The third item is thus explained by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune*:

> The third item is a "restoration" of 32,400 acres of Northern Pacific lands. The question in this connection will be raised on a certain terminal should be drawn. If it was drawn in one direction the grant would take land on one side, and if the line was run in the other direction the railroad would get the same quantity of land on the other side. The railroad got its 32,400 in any event, and no lands were saved to the public domain.

The fourth item claims the restoration of 26,017 acres in Iowa of Sioux City and St. Paul railway lands. The plain fact is, the state refused to accept the grant, and reconveyed the land to the United States on a request made by Land Commissioner MCFARLAND, a Republican. This administration has no claim to having accomplished it.

The document also claims the restoration of 28,253,347 acres, forfeited under laws passed by Congress. These laws were passed by Republican Congresses, long before the present administration came into power, and it is therefore claiming credit for results flowing from legislation adopted years ago, and which results would have been accomplished under any administration, Republican or Democratic. A change in administration does not annul laws. The correspondent above quoted says:

> The claim of restoration includes the nominal area of lands once purported to have been granted to eight Southern railroads, while not an acre of land ever passed to the grantees, no matter whether were claimed or not, were withdrawn from the public domain and every acre—so purporting to have been granted—was disposed of by the United States many years ago.

This circular also makes the stupendous claim that 2,132,360,000 acres of railroad indemnity lands have been restored. This claim is a falsehood. Not an acre has been restored. Orders of restorations were issued, and time allowed for the companies to select what was their due from the unselected lands. The railway companies did this, but there was not enough in the tracts named from which selections might be made. The enormous figures above represent the area granted above the area there was to grant. Not an acre was left to be restored.

The statement is also made that 27,460,608 acres have been restored of entries under pre-emption, homestead, timber culture, desert, mineral and timber culture land laws, cancelled in regular course of examination and proceedings in the General Land office for abandonment, illegality and other causes. These figures are enormously over-estimated, and the proof is found in the commissioner's own report for 1887, where he says:

> Under the timber culture laws relinquishments of entries and the making of entries for the purpose of selling relinquishments is a business of great magnitude and an unqualified abuse of the privilege of the laws. The same tracts of land are entered and relinquished over and over again. Generally, in each case a new entry is filed simultaneously with the presentation of a relinquishment of the former; and the process goes on indefinitely. Meanwhile the lands are held from settlement and remain uninhabited, unimproved and uncultivated.

The falsifier who got up the circular has counted each tract every time it was entered and cancelled. It will be seen that a big total can be made with comparatively few quarter sections. There is no means of ascertaining the real area of land restored under this inflated item.

As will be seen, the enormous total which is shown in this circular shrinks into insignificant proportions when the "wind" and falsehood are eliminated from it, and the miraculous land-saving of the Democracy, like the party itself, is shown to be a fraud and a sham.

☞ It is true that the Mills bill does not provide for immediate free trade, and for this reason the charge that it is a free-trade measure has been denied by its defenders. We shall not be surprised to hear Northern stump orators during the campaign of this year claiming that it is a protective measure. None the less is the Mills bill a free trade bill. Its essential principle is a blow at protection, and its purpose is to break down our protective policy. Under the hypocritical pretence of reducing the surplus it strikes a deadly blow at the policy and principle of protection. The bill is in the canvass as the supreme issue. Republicans should keep its sectional free-trade character before the voters. They should hold the Democratic party to a strict responsibility for this its attack on industry and wages. The verdict of the people cannot be doubtful if this is done. There will of course, be attempts, especially in the doubtful states, to divert attention from the issue, but these attempts should be vigorously resisted. The Democratic party forged the issue, and should not be permitted to avoid it.

THE Coffee Trust in this country recently raised the price several cents per pound, yet coffee has been on the free list since 1873—fifteen years. Is the tariff chargeable with this trust?

BRAVE LITTLE PHIL.

Gen. PHIL SHERIDAN, "Little Phil," as the soldiers fondly termed him, has passed through the last great change of which humanity knows, and is now no longer among the living. Those whom the nation loves to honor, they who have been such important factors in making the history of our country since 1860 are going so rapidly, as to startle us into the consciousness that soon the number yonder will be completed, the page turned here and only the names written as living of those who know nothing of the civil war except through the related experiences of their elders.

Everybody will mourn General SHERIDAN. He was as brave as the bravest, and his soldierly deeds have been the theme of song and story. Who has not thrilled to the stirring lines describing "Sheridan's Ride," the bold rush of the dauntless warrior, small of body, but with nerves of steel and a courage that never weakened, whatever the peril?

No one has ever doubted Little PHIL's honor. No slur has ever been cast upon his integrity. Generous, strong in his loves and hates, devoted to his friends, determined in his ideas of right and wrong, careless of criticism, he has stood before the country the model of a chivalric soldier. He was named as a possible candidate for the Presidency of the country he did so much to save, but while he might not have refused the honor, his aspirations were not political.

General SHERIDAN was yet in the heyday of life, with seemingly long years of health and usefulness before him. It is hard to tell how much the hardships, exposures and anxieties of those years in the army had to do with this early breaking down, but doubtless much. Few there are who escaped unscathed from the ordeal of those times, few who have not felt the strain placed upon them, when such vital issues were trembling in the balance, and hardy as was General SHERIDAN, he yet was not made of iron. The brave fight that he has made for the life terminated Sunday night shows, however, that he came as near to it mentally and physically as any other man that ever lived. So long has it lasted that the country had begun to believe that he would yet be the victor.

To none will these tidings bring such deep grief as to the old soldiers, those who served under him and they who knew him only as full of the heroism that belongs to the true warrior. The tears for Gen. LOGAN are hardly yet dry, when another of their heroes passes from their sight into the beyond. The number of those who led them on to victory is rapidly diminishing. Memorial Day will henceforth have an added meaning to their hearts, as they remember that brave PHIL SHERIDAN is now with those whose patriotism and death they are to commemorate in the future.

FREE TRADE IN PRACTICE.

A correspondent at Vale Summit, Maryland, sends us a clipping "from an Australian paper," but does not mention what division of that country, but we infer it is from New South Wales, which is the only free trade Australian colony. At any rate, it is worth pondering by the workingmen of this country. It shows what the free trade logic, "buy in the cheapest market," leads to in practice:

Jack—I have a wife and six children. I will work for 10s a day.

Employer—Go to work.

George—I see that you pay 10s per day to the women. I have a wife but no children. I will work for 8s per day.

Employer—Jack, you are discharged. George, you can have the place.

Bill—I am married and must have a job. I am willing to work for 5s a day rather than starve. Let me have George's job. (Bill gets the job.)

Antoine—I have learned to live cheaper than Bill and can work for 3s per day. (Antoine takes the place.)

George—We have reduced our standard of living. You are paying two Antoines 3s a day each; my wife and I will take those places at 2s a day apiece.

Jack—I, sir, am back again. Each of my children can stop their school and help support the family. The six children are equal to two men; my wife and I are equal to two more. We will do the work of four men for 1s 6d a day where you are now paying three.

Ah Sin—I have just come over to Australia. I work in China for 1s a month; but I shall be glad to toil here for 1s a day. Four of us will only cost you 4s.

We will add one to the *dramatis personæ* and round out the talk thus:

Free trader—If Ah Sin's folks will work in China for 1s per month, in the devil's name don't you keep them there, continue free trade here, and put up your factory in China where you can get labor the cheapest? Considering freight as added wages, which on textiles and many other valuable products would swell the cost only to 1s. 6d. per day, you can easily and simply, if New South Wales will only stick to free trade, get rid at once and for ever of this infernal caterwauling and ravening about wages, strikes, etc., for is it not written in the gospel of the Cobden Club, that an indispensable requisite of individual and national success is to "buy in the cheapest market?"

And we will also add that the free trader, in the last paragraph above, is correct in his logic. If the truest and holiest teaching of social and political economy is to buy in the cheapest market, the gates of this nation should remain always open for the influx of cheaply-produced foreign material, whether the product of the mine, the mill, or the farm, although the inevitable result of abandoned mines, ruined factories and neglected farms should be the consequence, as has always been the case where such teachings have been put into practice. Ireland, Turkey and India are monumental examples of this folly. But science and experience have shown a better way. To develop our home markets by protecting home labor is the only true policy, as evinced by the example of this country. Dr. JOHNSON was once told that eggs could be bought in the Isle of Wight for a penny a dozen. "Ah!" responded the burly philosopher, "but where are the islanders to get the penny?"

WE WANT CAMPAIGN AGENTS.

We offer better terms than any other paper for campaign subscribers to the BLADE. Those who wish to make a neat sum with but little exertion are requested to write to use at once for agents' terms for campaign subscriptions. Send also a list of names of persons to whom we may mail sample copies.

DEMOCRATIC LAND GRANTS.

Representative STONE, of Missouri, declares that "up to 1861, not a solitary acre of public land had ever been granted to a corporation." Mr. STONE is either fearfully ignorant of the history of land grant legislation, or else lies for a purpose. A brief examination of the United States statutes at large shows the following grants prior to 1861:

Act of March 2, 1833. Lands granted to Illinois to aid in making a canal may be applied to construction of a railroad.

Act of July 2, 1836. Land granted to aid in making a railroad from New Orleans to Nashville.

Act of January 31, 1837. Lands granted to aid in making East Florida railroad.

Act of March 3, 1837. Land granted to aid in making Atchafalaya railroad.

Act of March 3, 1837. Lands granted to aid in making New Orleans and Carrollton railroad.

Act of June 28, 1838. Lands granted to Florida Peninsula Railroad and Steamboat company.

Act of March 1, 1843. Lands to be entered in Mississippi to aid in making Brandon & Jackson Railroad.

Act of September 4, 1841. Five hundred thousand acres granted each of several states named for internal improvements, including railways.

Act of September 20, 1850. Granting alternate sections of land not exceeding fifteen miles on each side of railway to states of Illinois, Alabama and Mississippi, to aid in building a railway from Chicago and Dubuque to Mobile. The Central railway named, and its route defined. This was the great act of Senator Douglas's legislative career, and assured the building of the Illinois Central railroad.

SEND us lists of names of people who do not take the BLADE, that we may send them sample copies, and thus aid you in getting up a campaign club.

CANADA has also a sugar trust, yet she admits sugar free of duty. Is the tariff chargeable with that trust?

HONEST TARIFF TALK FROM A DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

The Nashville *American* is a Democratic paper; that is, it adheres to the party, not because it believes in the issue to which that party is committed this year, but because it dislikes the Republican party still more than it dislikes free trade. It is endeavoring to justify its adhesion to the Democracy by asserting that the Democratic platform does not mean that the principle of protection shall be destroyed—an untenable position, of course, in the light of the provisions of the Mills bill. In a recent number, the *American* editorially discusses a Democratic speech delivered by General ATKINS, in the course of which it deals rather fairly with the tariff issue. We reproduce that portion of this Democratic editorial which shows the fallacies in ATKINS's speech—being points that are constantly iterated by the free trade Democratic press of the country—and ask our readers, Republicans as well as Democrats, to give it an attentive perusal:

> Believing that Gen. Atkins is wrong on some of his facts, we take the liberty of showing wherein.
>
> Gen. Atkins assumes, as Senator Harris has frequently done, that, as a corollary of the duty on imports, the American manufacturer gets a profit on his goods equal to the duty, and has undertook to show that as an incident of this tax or duty the people pay a tax of 47 per cent. to the American manufacturer. Gen. Atkins was free to say that this made such an enormous sum, about $2,500,000,000, that it staggered him.
>
> He assumed that we collect on about $600,000,000 of imported goods, making, say, in round numbers, $300,000,000 of revenue collected.
>
> The $2,500,000,000 is reached in this way: The census reports of 1880 show that American manufactured goods in one year amounted to $5,363,579,181; 47 per cent. on this, the tax which the manufacturer, it is said, collects from the consumers in the way of profits, is $2,523,702,179.
>
> Is this true? If this is true, then free trade is right. If the American manufacturer collects, in the way of profits—over and above the Englishman's profits after paying the duty—one-sixth of what is claimed, then free trade is right.
>
> Gen. Atkins is a brave, bold man, always speaks out, and we submit to him in all seriousness: If the manufacturers are making 47 per cent—collecting from the people under the operation of the tariff a tax of $2,523,702,179—then had we not better collect the $360,000,000 as a land, or direct, or income tax, and save the $2,523,702,191? In other words, if this is true, are not Mr. Watterson and Mr. Hurd right in insisting on free trade, and why did Mills strike off only 7 per cent.? We would save in clear cash a little over $2,200,000,000.
>
> Surely there must be some mistake about this. We have in Nashville between 600 and 700 manufacturing establishments of one kind and another. Are they making 47 per cent.? Hardly, we think, and yet they will average with manufacturers all over the United States.
>
> A careful investigation would show that they are not averaging 6 per cent.
>
> Let us illustrate it in another way. Take any one of the staples—a keg of nails, a yard of cal co, a ton of iron—no matter what, so it is a staple, and we say staple because prices are fixed and are notorious.
>
> Calico is imported and manufactured here also. Twelve yards, at present, will cost 60 cents. Estimated by the average, if the tariff was taken off, according to the idea of the tax to the American manufacturer of 47 per cent., and it would be bought for 41 cents. This is 3 5-12 cents per yard. Can it be made and sold for this? Will anybody say it can? Does any fair man want to buy twelve yards of calico for his wife a dress at 41 cents? Does it look like there was 47 per cent of profit in twelve yards of calico at 60 cents?
>
> Take a keg of nails. In Nashville it is $2.15. The freight and profit is, say 28 cents. So the manufacturer in Pennsylvania or West Virginia gets near about $1.87. If 47 per cent. of this is a tax collected by the manufacturer as an incident of the tariff, then the keg of nails ought to have been sold for $1.27. Does anybody want to buy a keg of nails for $1.27? Will any man say a keg of nails can be made for this?
>
> We might go through with every staple and show the fallacy of the argument.
>
> The fallacy lies in this, that the price of a manufactured article is arbitrary.
>
> That the waters run to the sea is no more certain than that competition in manufacture of goods fixes prices, and that, with an exception here and there, the goods are sold with a reasonable price—the only chance to reduce the price being to reduce labor.
>
> We are sure that Gen. Atkins will be obliged to us for pointing out these fallacies in his facts.
>
> There is another means of exposing this fallacy. If the manufacturers in this country are getting 47 per cent. on all the goods they turned out; if this is a fact instead of chimera, and it has been so for years and years under tariff laws, is it not strange that the cool heads of Boston and the sharp fellows of New York, and the big-headed fellows of Philadelphia, who have millions and millions of spare money, haven't just gone in and brought the profits down to 10 or 12 or 15 per cent?
>
> Without joking, if there was 10 per cent. in it, stone and iron fences could not keep the Yanks and the Buckeyes an t the Hoosiers from breaking in. They would pile in their money surely until the business was brought down to a level with other things.
>
> Men would sell farms, and bonds, and stocks and newspapers, and put their money in, if it was 10 per cent. even.
>
> Does water seek its level? Then will profits be equalized by competition and the law of supply and demand. Death is no more certain than this, as long as law gives all capitalists the choice of business.

We shall be glad so see an argument which can refute that of the *American* on this point that "the consumer pays the duty." It can not be done. The logic is irresistible.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

JOHN WANAMAKER, the great Philadelphia merchant and importer, is known by reputation all over the country. He tells of the following conversation which took place between himself and an English manufacturer, who is a member of Parliament:

"Give us some special orders," said the latter. "We have not been able for some time to run our looms, and we will be willing to set apart certain looms for you and make any specialties you wish, and confine the goods solely to your house."

"Why don't you run all your machinery?" I asked.

"Your confounded protection is our trouble," he answered.

"Well, then, pull up stakes and move one of your large factories over here. America would welcome such an industry as yours."

"If you can guarantee that protection will remain as it now is, we will move our works over here immediately."

"Ah, there, when you have your looms and work in Europe you are opposed to protection in America, but if you would move over here you would insist upon having it. As an Englishman you are down on protection, but if your interests were in America you would demand it. Your consistency is not as clear as your self-interest."

The point that the English are free traders from self-interest, and would be protectionists for the same reason were they here, is made clear in the above.

SEND us the name and address of the Secretaries of all the Republican Clubs in your neighborhood. We wish them as soon as possible. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CONGRESS began its present session on December 5, and 247 days will have been consumed by Saturday evening. There have only been nine sessions longer than this in the history of the fifty Congresses. They are as follows: From November 4, 1811, to July 6, 1812, 245 days; from November 13, 1797, to July 16, 1798, 246 days; December 1, 1845, to August 10, 1846, 253 days; December 6, 1847, to August 14, 1848, also 253 days; December 5, 1853, to August 7, 1854, 263 days; December 6, 1841, to August 31, 1842, 269 days; December 1, 1851, to August 31, 1852, 273 days; December 3, 1855, to August 18, 1856, 289 days; December 3, 1849, to September 30, 1850, 302 days There are only two or three of the last-named sessions that are likely to exceed the present session before it it over.

A PAPER which is devoted to the political Prohibitionist party declares:

> Revenue is the stronghold of the saloon. Take off all tax from the federal government down, and have the sale of beer and whisky as free as groceries, and the saloon would be closed by law in ten years in every state in the Union.

In the light of such a remark, it is hard to understand the third-party sneers at the declaration of the Republican platform that the party would sooner abolish the entire internal revenue system than give up the principle of protection.

IT is reported that an invitation is to be sent to Mr. BLAINE, from Georgia, asking him to make a speech on the tariff. The South is waking up.

TO REPUBLICAN WORKERS.

THE CHEAPEST OFFER EVER MADE

BY ANY NEWSPAPER, AT ANY TIME.

THE BLADE 3 MONTHS FOR 20 CENTS.

NOTICE — THREE MONTHS CARRIES THE SUBSCRIBER BEYOND THE DATE OF THE ELECTION.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republicanism and the election of HARRISON and MORTON.

From this date on, terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS, single subscription.....20c.
THREE MONTHS, single subscription, with Harrison Portrait.....30c.
For club rates (enormously low,) write to us for campaign terms.

The rates above given are much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it, because the country can not afford to have the government made the ally of England.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have its industries prostrated and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to have tens of thousands of honest, virtuous workingmen made idle, that English industries may thrive.

☞ We do it because the country can not afford to become a mere producer of raw materials for foreign manufacturers.

☞ We do it because we believe most sincerely that the triumph of free trade in this campaign means the ruin of our industries and hard times for the farmers and everybody else.

☞ We do it, because we have the interests of the veterans who wore the blue at heart, and want them to have proper pensions.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its support of Republicanism and Protection, and will furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

That have made the paper so highly prized in families for the past quarter of a century, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committies, men and women who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE. Send for campaign club terms.

We would give the BLADE away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs, and get at the good work at once.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

The point must be remembered that the tariff helps the employe far more than the employer. The Democratic press is guilty of mendacity in assuming that it is for the benefit of the latter alone. It is impossible to help the one without the other. When employment is given to capital, work is given to labor also at the same time; and that the workingman is more deeply interested in the maintenance of the tariff than is the capitalist ought to be plain to any man without wasting much thought upon it.

Labor is bound to a spot; capital can seek its own field, and it can wait till it finds it. If there were no tariff duty on foreign goods that now compete with American, the dealers in the latter might readily enough turn their capital into importations, and the manufacturers might remove their plants to other countries where labor is cheaper. But in that case what becomes of the workingmen of this country? They must seek employment at other kinds of labor, with which they are probably unacquainted, or else accept the English standard of wages. If the protective element of the tariff is cut away, either the workshops must close, or wages be cut down so that the manufacturers can compete with goods manufactured in European countries.

IN 1865, the Democracy of Ohio nominated GEO. W. MORGAN, the "hero of Cumberland Gap," for Governor against Gen. J. D. COX. The Morgan tickets were headed thus:

WHITE MEN'S
DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

In 1867, the Democratic nominee for governor was ALLEN G. THURMAN, now candidate for the vice presidency. Here is a copy of the head and portion of the ticket:

DEMOCRATIC.
WHITE MAN'S TICKET,
IN FAVOR OF EQUAL TAXATION.
On Constitutional Amendment (giving Negroes the right to vote and hold office.)
NO.

For Governor—Allen G. Thurman.
Lieutenant Governor—Daniel S. Uhl.
Treasurer of State—Cochran Fulton.
Auditor of State—John McElwee.
Attorney General—Frank H. Hurd.

Time brings about strange mutations to the Democracy. This year they are begging for negro votes.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We want to have every Republican voter in the country on our subscription lists for the coming Presidential campaign. Our terms to agents are so liberal that they can find no difficulty in getting every one to subscribe. Send for agents' campaign terms, and also a list of names to whom we may mail sample copies.

A CORRESPONDENT in Summers county, West Virginia, writes us a long communication on the political situation there, which we would publish entire had it not been written on both sides of the paper. For the thousandth time let us say we *cannot* use anything written on both sides of the sheet. The following is an extract from the letter:

> West Virginia will send four Republicans to Congress this year, elect a Republican legislature, and send a Republican to the United States Senate. There are more Democrats turning over this year in our state than ever before. The old farmers say they will vote for Harrison because he has a good name and if he takes anything after his grandfather they are not afraid to vote for him and give him a chance to see what he will do. Some of the old farmers say they never saw times as hard about money matters in their lives as they are right now, and they are the more inclined to try a change and vote for Harrison and protection.

HAVE you you noticed how the BLADE'S circulation is booming? Help it along by sending us a list of campaign subscribers. Write for terms.

THE Democratic position this year is:

> The tariff causes some clauses of goods to sell higher in this country, by keeping out imported goods of the same sort, and keeping up the wages paid American workmen;
>
> Therefore, the tariff must be cut down, so that these goods will be cheaper, although this cheapness is obtained by cutting wages here down to the European rate, or by closing American factories and throwing the men out of work entirely.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* makes the excellent suggestion that the Republicans give special attention to the organization of clubs consisting entirely of those who are to cast their first vote for President next November.

A TARIFF PRIMER.

XIII.—Duties on Farmers' Products.

In answer to numerous questions as to the duties imposed by the present tariff law upon farm products, we give the following list, copied from the act: Live stock (except for breeding purposes), 10 per cent. ad valorem; beef and pork, 2 cents per pound; ham and bacon, 2 cents per pound; cheese, 4 cents per pound; lard, 2 cents per pound; wheat, 20 cents per bushel; rye and barley, 10 cents per bushel; malt barley, 20 cents per bushel of 34 pounds; pearled or hulled barley, ½ cent per pound; Indian corn, 10 cents per bushel of 48 pounds; oats, 10 cents per bushel; oatmeal, ½ cent per pound; rye flour, ¼ cent per pound; wheat flour, 20 per cent. ad valorem; potatoes, 15 cents per bushel; potato, rice, or other starch, 2½ cents per pound; hay, $2 per ton; honey, 20 cents per gallon; hops, 8 cents per pound; milk, condensed or preserved, 20 per cent. ad valorem; pickles, sauces, etc., 35 per cent. ad valorem; vinegar, 7½ cents per gallon; tobacco, from 30 cents to $1 per pound; wool, from 5 to 12 cents per pound; flax, $40 per ton. As to articles purchased by the farmer, coffee, tea, guano, bones, bone dust and all the articles used for manures, are duty free, and so are many other things; in fact, more articles are free than taxed.

XIV.—Our Imports of Farm Products.

During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1887, we imported agricultural products, live animals and food products (not including coffee, tea, sugar and molasses) amounting to over $70,000,000. The leading items are:

Live animals	$ 7,816,198
Eggs	1,960,396
Hides and skins (excluding goat skins)	18,370,973
Seeds	695,777
Breadstuffs	6,640,228
Flax	1,922,182
Hemp	4,041,522
Hay	790,394
Hops	3,404,669
Barley malt	153,383
Butter and cheese	512,386
Flaxseed	418,202
Other seeds	1,030,105
Leaf tobacco	4,704,950
Vegetables	2,350,350
Wool	16,424,479

It would seem from the above that, either our farmers do not diversify their industries sufficiently, and do not give sufficient attention to the production of articles embraced in the above list, which we import from abroad, or else the duties are not sufficiently high to furnish adequate protection. Both are measurably true. On some products the tariff might be raised to advantage. On the other hand, our farmers should turn their attention to a diversification of their products, where their location and soil will admit of its being done.

XV.—Wheat Competition.

Our farmers, especially in the West and Northwest, devote much of their area to wheat raising. For several years wheat has not been a profitable crop, from the fact that the total production of wheat in the world has been greater than the world's demand.

England is the great market for the surplus of wheat of all wheat-growing countries, from the fact that she cannot, under any circumstances, produce enough for her own consumption. Now here is a state of things that should command the attention of our grain growers. It is a part of British policy to have her own colonies produce all things, as far as possible, needed by England herself. Wheat cultivation was pushed in Australia, and is now being pushed in India. The English are looking forward with confidence to the time when India and Australia will be able to supply England's deficit. The reduced price of wheat both in Europe and in this country for the past two or three years has been largely due to the increasing competition of the East. The great improvements made in transportation facilities in India of late has enabled the producers of that country to more readily market their crop and at less cost. Hon. THOMAS W. DUDLEY, formerly United States consul at Liverpool, said in an address at Chicago, November 11, 1887:

> India wheat can be laid down in London at 70 cents a bushel, and in New York at 75 cents, without the duty. It is added it can be put down at New York at 95 cents per bushel, and with the increased railway facilities which are now being introduced in India before five years the India farmer will be able to place his wheat in the New York market at a very much lower rate, probably as low as 60 cents per bushel without the duty, and, unless the present duty on wheat of 20 cents per bushel is increased, that will force its way into our markets, in fact competing with our farmers. This is no fancy sketch, but a sober truth which I fear our farmers will have to meet face to face too soon. The lands in India are as rich and fertile as our own. It will be easy for farmers to cross-fertilize and compete with the Indian farmer in raising wheat when the latter can hire all the labor he requires at from 6 to 8 cents per day without board, the laborer feeding himself out of those wages? All the labor-saving machines we have and use do not and cannot make up for this difference in the price of labor. In India you can hire 150 men for a day on the interest alone of the money you pay for your reaper here.

The increasing competition of India wheat makes the outlook important to the farmers. The final figures of the department of India for the crop year of 1887-8 are just made public. It closes March 31. The area under wheat last year was 27,038,954 acres, which yielded 254,582,000 bushels, to 26,735,000 acres in 1886-7 and 233,125,000 bushels, showing an increase in both acreage and yield. The Indian yield has gone as high as 300,000,000 bushels in one year, and the exports aggregated 41,558,000 bushels one season. During the last crop year, however, there were only 25,920,000 bushels exported. The shipments from April 1 to July 7 this year reached 15,996,000 bushels.

XVI.—The Home Market.

The agricultural products of this country, aside from tobacco and cotton, amount to about $3,000,000,000 a year. Of this enormous amount we use about 92 per cent at home, and have only about 8 per cent for export. The free trader fixes his eyes on this comparatively small portion, and urges that our farmers should vote for free trade in order to increase their exports. There are two absurdities in this line of argument, as far as the farmers are concerned: First, there is no legislation possible by which the people of the world will eat more than they do, nor by which other countries can be prevented from raising the same products that our own farmers do. Hence it is impossible to increase prices for wheat, for instance, so long as the production is greater than the demand. Second, the only way in which we can have more surplus farm products to export is by increasing their production—and this a free trade policy will do, by driving men out of manufacturing pursuits into farming. But are low prices going to be increased by increasing the amount produced, when it is already so great as to render production only slightly remunerative?

The true line of policy for our farmers is to increase the home market, by increasing our own consuming class. Notwithstanding the enormous extension of agriculture by the opening of countless farms in the newer portions of the country within the past decade, the increase of our home consumers, through the extension of manufacturing, has been so great that, as shown above, we consume over nine-tenths of our entire farming product and export less than one-tenth. Had it not been for this increase in our farming area, we would consume at home every dollar's worth of agricultural products, and be independent of the foreign trade entirely.

XVII.—Our Export Trade.

The cry of the free traders over our export trade is a false and misleading one. They cry out that we cannot sell to other countries because we put a tariff barrier between those countries and our own; that we compel their goods to pay duty, and of course that they will not buy of us in return. Now we are not only the greatest exporters of agricultural products in the world, but we are the greatest manufacturing nation. To listen to the free traders, one would suppose that our manufactures were but trivial compared with those of Great Britain.

The fact is, that the United States, in the value of her output of manufactured goods, exceeds that of Great Britain by a billion dollars a year. From 1861 to 1881 the export trade of Great Britain has increased 162 per cent. In the same time that of the United States has increased 336 per cent. The free traders say nothing of these facts, for the point is clear that this enormous increase has resulted entirely from an protective policy.

There is another point the free trader fails to meet: It is, that Great Britain stands almost alone among civilized nations as a free trade country. Germany, France, Russia, Italy, are all protectionist. Every important colony of Great Britain, save only New South Wales, has a protective tariff. There is no country, aside from Great Britain, to which we export goods to any extent, but has a tariff. Would the cutting down, or the entire removal of our tariff, take away the tariffs of other lands? By no means.

The plain fact is, that a low tariff, or free trade, in the United States, would enormously benefit Great Britain, at the expense of ourselves. The free trade ag

THE MILLS BILL.

SYNOPSIS OF THE CHANGES

Proposed to be Made in the Present Tariff Law—The Present Duty and the Rate Given by the Mills Bill.

The present tariff law of the United States is embraced in sections 2491 to 2513, inclusive, of the Revised Statutes of the United States. The tariff is divided into fourteen schedules, which are given in order below. Then follows the free list, which may be called the fifteenth schedule. The fourteen schedules levying duties are as follows:

Schedule A, with 127 paragraphs, chemical products.
Schedule B, with 14 paragraphs, earthenware and glassware.
Schedule C, with 97 paragraphs, metals.
Schedule D, with 19 paragraphs, wool and woodenware.
Schedule E, with 10 paragraphs, sugar.
Schedule F, with 7 paragraphs, tobacco.
Schedule G, with 58 paragraphs, provisions.
Schedule H, with 22 paragraphs, liquors.
Schedule I, with 29 paragraphs, cotton and cotton goods.
Schedule J, with 26 paragraphs, hemp, jute and flax goods.
Schedule K, with 45 paragraphs, wool and woolens.
Schedule L, with 4 paragraphs, silk and silk goods.
Schedule M, with 11 paragraphs, books, papers, etc.
Schedule N, with 11 paragraphs, sundries.
Schedule Free List, with 326 paragraphs.

The Mills bill reverses the order of the present tariff law by placing the free list first. The following is an enumeration of the articles placed on the free list by the Mills bill:

The Free List.

Timber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars and in building wharves; timber squared or sided; wood unmanufactured, not specially enumerated or provided for; sawed boards, planks, deals and all articles of sawed lumber; laths for wheels, posts, last blocks, wagon blocks, oar blocks, gun blocks, and all like blocks, or sticks, rough, hewn or sawed only; staves of wood; pickets and palings; laths; shingles; clapboards, pine or spruce logs; provided that if any export duty is laid upon the above-mentioned articles, or either of them, by any country whence imported, all said articles imported from said country shall be subject to duty as now provided by law.

Salt in bags, sacks, barrels or other packages or in bulk, when imported from any country which does not charge an import duty upon salt exported from the United States.

Flax straw; flax not hackled or dressed; tow of flax or hemp; hemp, manilla, and other like substances for hemp; jute butts, jute; sun, sisal grass, and other vegetable fibers, burlaps, jute or hemp, or either of them, shall be the component material of chief value; bags of jute for grain; machinery designed for the division of jute or jute butts into cotton bagging—to-wit, cards, roving frames, winding frames and soteners.

Iron or steel sheets or plates, or taggers iron, coated with tin or lead or with a mixture of which these metals are a component part, by the dipping or any other process, and commercially known as tin plates; terne plates and taggers' tin.

Beeswax; glycerine, crude, brown or yellow, of the specific gravity of 1.25 or less, at a temperature of 60 degrees F., not purified by refining or distilling.

Phosphorus.

Soap stocks, fit only for use as such; soap, hard and soft, all of which are not otherwise specially enumerated or provided for; sheep, dip, extract of hemlock and other bark used for tanning; indigo, extracts of and carmined; licorice paste.

Oil, croton, hemp seed, and rapeseed oil; oil, cottonseed.

Petroleum.

Aluminous cake and alum in crystals or ground.

All imitations of natural mineral waters and all artificial mineral waters.

Baryta, sulphate of, or barytes, manufactured; boracic acid, borate of lime and borax; copper, sulphate of, or blue vitriol; potash, sulphate of, or copperas; potash, crude carbonate of, or fused and caustic potash; chlorate of potash and nitrate of potash, or saltpeter crude; sulphate of potash, sulphate of soda, known as salt cake, crude or refined, or niter cake, crude or refined and Glauber's salt; sulphur, refined in rolls; wood tar; coal tar, crude; antiline oil and its homologues; coal tar, products of, such as naphtha, benzine, benzon, dead oil and pitch; all preparations of coal tar not colored, or dyes and acids of colors and dyes; logwood and other dye woods, extracts and decoctions of; analine, natural and artificial, and other color products of; and fuchsine.

Spirits of turpentine.

Ocher and ochery earths, umber and umber earths, sienna and sienna earths, when dry.

Whale oil, seal oil, olive oil, salad oil, neatsfoot oil.

All barks, beans, berries, balsams, bulbs, bulbous roots and excrescences, such as nut galls, fruits, dried fibers, grains, gums and gum resins, herbs, leaves, lichens, grasses, nuts, roots and stems, vegetables, seeds of all kinds, wild growth, weeds, woods used expressly for dyeing, and dried insects. Any of the foregoing which are not edible and not specially enumerated or provided for.

All non-dutiable crude minerals but which have been advanced in value or condition by refining or grinding, or by other process of manufacture not specially enumerated or provided for.

All earths or clays unwrought or manufactured.

Opium, crude, containing 9 per cent. and over of morphia, for medicinal purposes.

Needles, sewing, including knitting and all others not specially provided for in this act.

Copper, imported in the form of ores, regulus of and black or coarse copper or copper cement, old copper, fit only for re-manufacture.

Antimony, as regulus or metal; potassio-tartrate; chromate of iron or chromic ore; mineral substances in a crude state and metals unwrought, not specially enumerated or provided for.

Brick, other than fire brick.

Vegetables in their natural state, or in salt or brine, not specially enumerated or provided for.

Chickory root, ground or unground, burned or prepared; acorns or dandelion root, raw or prepared, and all other articles used or intended to be used as coffee or substitutes therefor, not specially enumerated or provided for; cocoa, prepared or manufactured; dates, currants, Zante or other; figs, meat, game and poultry; milk, fresh; egg yolks; beans, peas and split peas.

Bibles, books and pamphlets printed in other languages than English, and books and pamphlets and all publications of foreign governments, and publications of foreign societies, historical or scientific, printed for gratuitous distribution.

Bristles; bulbs and bulbous roots, not medicinal.

Feathers of all kinds, crude or not dressed, colored or manufactured; finishing powder grease; grindstones, finished or unfinished.

Curled hair for beds or mattresses; human hair, raw, uncleaned and not drawn; hemp and rape seed, and other oil seeds of like character; garden seeds; osier or willow, prepared for basketmakers' use; broom corn; plaster of Paris, when ground or calcined; rags, of whatever material composed; rattans and rods, manufactured, but not made up into unfinished articles; all strings of gut or any other like material; tallow; waste, all not specially enumerated or provided for; primuline, iron and steel; cotton ties, or hoops for baling purposes, not thinner than No. 20 wire-gauge.

While there are a great many articles on the free list of the Mills bill, given above, which are on the present free list, there have been added lumber, wool, hair, salt, flax, soap, tin, oils, borax, crude minerals, brick and hundreds of articles and ingredients in the preparation and manufacture of which American mechanics and workingmen earn a livelihood. Charles H. Evans of the Treasury Department estimates that the total duties remitted by the free list would be $16,799,450.75, and that these duties would represent imports valued at $61,672,120.42.

CHANGES PROPOSED IN DUTIES.

Complete List of the Changes in Rates Made by the Mills Bill.

Below we give the fourteen schedules of the tariff law, giving *first* the duty as it is at present, and *second*, after the dash (—) the rate proposed by the Mills bill:

Schedule A—Chemical Products.

In schedule A the following change occur:

Beeswax, 20 per centum ad valorem—free list.
Glycerine, crude, 2 cents per pound—free list.
Glycerine, refined, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Phosphorus, 10 cents per pound—free list.
Soap, hard and soft, 20 per cent. ad valorem —free list.
Acid, acetic or pyroligneous, 10 cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Castor beans or seeds, 50 cents per bushel of 60 pounds—25 cents per bushel.
Castor oil, 80 cents per gallon—40 cents per gallon.
Extract of hemlock and other tanning barks, 20 per cent. ad valorem—free list.
Indigo, extract of, and carmined, 10 per cent. ad valorem—free list.
Iodine, resublimed, 40 cents per pound—free list.
Licorice, paste or roll, 7½ cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Licorice, juice, 3 cents per pound—35 per cent. ad valorem.
Oil, croton, 50 cents per pound—free list.
Oil, flaxseed or linseed, 25 cents per gallon—20 cents per gallon.
Oil, cotton seed, 25 cents per gallon—free list.
Hemp seed oil and rape seed oil, 10 cents per gallon—free list.
Alumina—alum, patent alum, etc., 60 cents per 100 pounds—free list.
All imitations of natural mineral waters and all artificial mineral waters, 30 per cent. ad valorem—free list.
Baryta, sulphate of, or barytes, unmanufactured, ¼ of 1 cent per pound—½ of 1 cent per pound.
Pure boracic acid, 5 cents per pound; borate of lime and borax, 3 cents per pound—free list.
Chromate of potash, 3 cents per pound—2½ cents per pound.
Bichromate of potash, 3 cents per pound—2½ cents per pound.
Copper, sulphate of, or blue vitriol, 3 cents per pound—free list.
Iron, sulphate of, or copperas, 3-10 of 1 cent per pound—free list.
Acetate of lead, brown, 4 cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
Acetate of lead, white, 6 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
White lead, when dry or in pulp, 3 cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
Litharge, 3 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Orange mineral, and red lead, 3 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Nitrate of lead, 3 cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
Magnesia, medicinal, carbonate of, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Magnesia, calcined, 10 cents per pound—7 cents per pound.
Magnesia, sulphate of, or epsom salts, ½ of 1 cent per pound—¼ of 1 cent per pound.
Crude, carbonate of, or fused, and caustic potash, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Chlorate of potash, 3 cents per pound—free list.
Prussiate of potash, red, 10 cents per pound—7 cents per pound.
Prussiate of potash, yellow, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Nitrate of, or saltpeter, crude, 1 cent per poun l—free list.
Nitrate of, or refined saltpeter, 1½ cents per lb.—1 cent per pound.
Sulphate of, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Soda, sal, or soda crystals, ¼ of 1 cent per lb.—⅛ of 1 cent per lb.
Bicarbonate of, and salaratus, calcined or pearl ash, 1½ cents per lb.—¾ of 1 cent per lb.
Hydrate of caustic, 1 cent per lb—½ of 1 cent per lb.
Sulphate, known as salt cake or inter cake and Glauber's salt, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Soda, silicate of, or rather alkaline silicate, ½ of 1 cent per lb.—¼ of 1 cent per lb.
Sulphur—refined, in rolls, $10 per ton—free list.
Sublimed, or flowers of, $20 per ton—$12 per ton.
Wood tar, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Coal tar, crude, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Coal tar, products of, such as naptha, benzine, etc, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Logwood and other dyewoods, extracts and decoctions of, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Ultramarine, 5 cents per lb.—3 cents per lb.
Turpentine, spirits of, 20 cents per gallon—free list.
Colors and paints, not specially enumerated in this act, 25 per cent ad valorem—20 per cent ad valorem.
Paris green, 25 per cent ad valorem—12½ per cent ad valorem.
Ocher, and ocher earths, umber and umber earths, sienna, ½ of 1 cent per lb.—free list.
Zinc, oxide of, when ground in oil, 1¾ cents per lb.—1½ cents per lb.
Olive oil, salad oil, cotton seed oil, whale oil, seal oil, and neat's foot oil, 25 per cent ad valorem—free list.
All medicinal preparations known as cereates, conserves, decoctions, emulsions, extracts, solid or fluid, infusions, juices, liniments, lozenges, mixtures, mucilages, ointments, pills, plasters, etc., where alcohol is not a component part, not provided for, 25 per cent ad valorem—20 per cent ad valorem.
All barks, beans, berries, balsams, bulbs, bulbous roots and excrescences, such as nut galls, fruits, dried fibers, grains, gums and gum resins, herbs, leaves, lichens, grasses, nuts, roots and stems, vegetables, seeds of all kinds, wild growth, weeds, woods used expressly for dyeing, and dried insects, not specially provided for, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
All non-dutiable crude minerals but which have been advanced in value or condition by refining or grinding, or by other process of manufacture not specially enumerated or provided for.
All earths or clays unwrought or manufactured, not specially provided for in this act, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
All ground and powdered spices, not provided for, 5 cents per lb.—3 cents per lb.
Alizarine, and other artificial dyes, not provided for, 5 cents per lb.—3 cents per lb.
Anthracene, crude, 10 cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Argols or crude tartar of wine, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Arsenic, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Bleaching powder, 1 cent per pound—½ of 1 cent per pound.
Blue, prussian and ultramarine, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Brimstone, crude, in bulk, ¾ of 1 cent per pound—½ of 1 cent per pound.
Brimstone, crude, in rolls, 1¼ cents per pound—¾ of 1 cent per pound.
Brimstone, refined, 1¼ cents per pound—¾ of 1 cent per pound.
Camphor, crude, 10 cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Camphor, refined, 20 cents per pound—10 cents per pound.
Cantharides, 20 cents per pound—10 cents per pound.
Carbon, bisulphide of, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Cochineal, 20 cents per pound—10 cents per pound.
Cudbear, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Cutch, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Dextrine, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Emery, 1 cent per pound—½ of 1 cent per pound.
Ether, sulphuric, 20 cents per pound—10 cents per pound.
Extract of logwood, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Fullers earth, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Gambier, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Gelatine, 20 per cent ad valorem—10 per cent ad valorem.
Glucose, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Glue, 20 per cent ad valorem—10 per cent ad valorem.
Gum, arabic, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Gum, Senegal, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Gum, substitute for, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Gum, other than arabic and Senegal, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Indigo, 10 cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Iodine, crude, 10 cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Lac, dye, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Lac, gum, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Lac, shellac, 10 cents per pound—5 cents per pound.
Lac, spirit of, 20 cents per pound—10 cents per pound.
Lac, stick, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Lac, wax, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Lime, citrate of, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Madder, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Madder, extract of, 5 cents per pound—3 cents per pound.
Magnesia, calcined, 10 cents per pound—7 cents per pound.
Magnesia, sulphate of, or epsom salts, ½ of 1 cent per pound—¼ of 1 cent per pound.
Manganese, peroxide of, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Morphia, or morphine, and all salts thereof, $1 per ounce—50 cents per lb.

Schedule B—Earthenware and Glassware.

The following are the changes in this schedule:

Brown earthenware, gas retorts and stoneware, not ornamental, 25 per cent ad valorem—20 per cent ad valorem.
Roofing slates, 25 per cent ad valorem—20 per cent ad valorem.
China, porcelain, parian and bisque, including plaques, ornaments, charms, vases and statuets, 60 per cent ad valorem—45 per cent ad valorem.
All glazed or enameled tiles, 55 per cent ad valorem—45 per cent ad valorem.
China, porcelain, parian and bisque ware, plain white and not ornamented in any manner, 55 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
White granite, common ware, plain white or cream colored, lustered or printed, etc, 55 per cent ad valorem—35 per cent ad valorem.
All other earthen, stone and china ware, 55 per cent ad valorem—35 per cent ad valorem.
Eucaustic tiles, 35 per cent ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Brick, fire brick, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Slates, slate pencils, slate chimney-pieces, mantels, slates for tables, etc., 30 per cent ad valorem—20 per cent ad valorem.
Cylinder and ground glass, polished, not exceeding 24x30 inches square, 20 cents per square foot; above that 40 cents per square foot—above 24x30 30 cents per square foot.
Unpolished cylinder, crown and common window glass, not exceeding 16x24 inches square, 1⅞ cents per pound—1⅝ cents per pound.
Same, not exceeding 24x30 inches square, 2⅜ cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
Same, all above that, 2⅞ cents per pound—2½ cents per pound.
Cast polished plate glass, silvered or looking glass plates, exceeding 24x30 inches square, and not exceeding 24x30 inches square, 35 cents per square foot—25 cents per square foot.
Same above 24x60 inches square, 60 cents per square foot—45 cents per square foot.
Porcelain and Bohemian glassware, painted glassware, stained glass and all other manufactures of glass, or of which glass shall be the component material of chief value, not specifically enumerated or provided for, 45 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.

Schedule C—Metals.

The changes in this schedule are:

In Schedule C—Metals—the following changes occur:

Iron in pigs, iron kentledge, 3-10 of 1 cent per pound—$6 per ton.
Iron railway bars, weighing more than 25 pounds to the yard, 7-10 of 1 per cent per pound—$11 per ton.
Steel railway bars and railway bars made in part of steel, weighing more than 25 pounds to the yard, $17 per ton—$11 per ten.
Bar iron, rolled or hammered, comprising flats not less than 1 inch wide, nor less than ⅜ of 1 inch thick, 8-10 of 1 cent per lb.—7-10 of 1 cent per lb.
Flats less than 1 inch wide, or less than ⅜ of 1 inch thick; round rim less than ¾ of 1 inch and not less than 7-16 of 1 inch in diameter, and square iron less than ¾ of 1 inch square, 1 1-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1 cent per lb.
All iron bars, blooms, billets, or sizes or shapes of any kind, in the manufacture of which charcoal is used as fuel, $22 per ton—$22 per ton.
Iron or steel tie rails, weighing not over 25 pounds to the yard, 9-10 of 1 cent per lb.—$14 per ton.
Iron or steel flat rails, punched, 8-10 of 1 cent per lb.—$13 per ton.
Round iron, in coils or rods, less than 7-16 of 1 inch in diameter, and bars or shapes of rolled iron, not provided for, 1 2-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1 cent per lb.
Sheet iron, common or black, thinner than 1⅛ inch and not thinner than No. 20 wire gauge, 1 1-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1 cent per lb.
Same, thinner than No. 20 wire gauge, and not thinner than No. 25 wire gauge, 1 2-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1 1-10 of 1 cent per lb.
Same, thinner than No. 25 wire gauge and not thinner than No. 29 wire gauge, 1 5-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1¼ of 1 cent per lb.
Iron or steel sheets or plates, or taggers' iron, coated with tin or lead, or commercially known as tin plates, terne plates, and taggers' tin, 1 cent per lb.—free list.
Hoop, or band, or scroll, or other iron thinner than No. 10 wire gauge and not thinner than No. 20 wire gauge, 1 2-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1 1-10 of 1 cent per lb.
Same, thinner than No. 20 wire gauge, 1 4-10 of 1 cent per lb.—1 3-10 of 1 cent per lb.
Iron and steel cotton ties, or hoops for baling or other purposes, not thinner than No. 20 wire gauge, 35 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Cast-iron pipe of every description, 1 cent per lb.—6-10 of 1 cent per lb.
Cut nails or spikes, of iron or steel, 1¼ of 1 cent per lb.—1 cent per lb.
Cut tacks, brads or sprigs, not exceeding 16 ounces to the thousand, 2½ cents per thousand —35 per cent ad valorem.
Same, exceeding 16 ounces to the thousand, 3 cents per lb—35 per cent ad valorem.
Iron or steel railway fish-plates, or splice bars, 1¼ of 1 cent per lb—8-10 of 1 cent per lb.
Wrought iron or steel spikes, nuts and washers, and horse, mule or ox shoes, 2 cents per lb —1½ cents per lb.
Anvils, anchors, or parts thereof, mill irons and mill cranks of wrought iron, and wrought irons for snips, and forgings of iron and steel for vessels, steam engines or locomotives, or parts thereof, weighing each 25 pounds or more, 2 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Iron or steel rivet bolts, with or without threads or nuts or bolt-blanks, and finished hinges or hinge-blanks, 2½ cents per pound—1¾ cents per pound.
Iron or steel blacksmith's hammers and sledges, track tools, wedges and crowbars, 2½ of 1 cent per pound—1½ of 1 cent per pound.
Iron and steel axles, parts thereof, axle bars, axle blanks, or forgings for axles, 2½ of 1 cent per pound—1½ of 1 cent per pound.
Horseshoe nails, hob nails and wire nails, and all other wrought iron or steel nails not provided for, 4 cents per pound—2½ cents per pound.
Boiler tubes, or flues, or stays, of wrought iron or steel, 3 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Chain or chains of all kinds, made of iron or steel, not less than ⅜ of 1 inch in diameter, 1⅜ cents per pound—1¼ cents per pound.
Same, less than ⅜ of 1 inch and not less than ⅜ of 1 inch in diameter, 2 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Same, less than ⅜ of 1 inch in diameter, 2½ cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
Hand, back, and all other saws, not provided for, 40 per cent ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Files, file-blanks, rasps, and floats of all cuts and kinds over 4 inches in length and under 9 inches, 75 cents per dozen—35 per cent ad valorem.
Same—9 inches in length and under 14 inches in length and over, $2.50 per dozen—35 per cent ad valorem.
Steel ingots, cogged ingots, blooms, by whatever process made; die blocks or blanks; and bars, and tapered or beveled bars; bands, hoops, strips, and sheets of all gauges and widths; plates of all thicknesses and widths; steamer crank, and other shafts; wrist of crank pins; connecting rods and piston rods; pressed, sheared, or stamped shapes or blanks of sheet or plate steel or combination of steel and iron; punched or not punched, hammer molds or swayed steel; gunmolds, not in bars; alloys used as substitutes for steel tools; all descriptions and shapes of dry sand, loam, or iron-molded steel castings, all of the above classes of steel not otherwise provided for in this act, valued at 1 cent a pound or less, 45 per cent ad valorem—4-10 of 1 cent per pound.
Iron or steel beams, girders, joists, angles, car-truck channels, TT columns and posts, or parts or sections of columns and posts, deck and bulb beams, and building forms, together with all other structural shapes of iron and steel, 1¼ of 1 cent per pound—6-10 of 1 cent per pound.
Steel wheels and steel-tired wheels for railway purposes, whether wholly or partly finished, and iron or steel locomotive, car and other railway tires, or parts thereof, wholly or partly manufactured, 2½ of 1 cent per pound—2 cents per pound.
Iron or steel forgings, cogged ingots, blooms or blanks for the same, without regard to the degree of manufacture, 2 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Iron and steel wire, and steel wire galvanized, and all manufactures of same, not otherwise now provided by law; provided, that no such duty shall be in excess of 60 per cent ad valorem.
Copper, imported in the form of ores, 2½ cents per pound—free list.
Regulus of, and black or coarse copper and copper cement, 3½ on each pound of fine copper contained therein—free list.
Old copper, fit only for re-manufacture, 3 cents per pound—free list.
Old copper and clippings from new copper, fit only for manufacture, 3 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Copper, in plates, bars, ingots, Chili or other pigs, and in other forms not manufactured, 4 cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
In rolled plates, called braziers' copper, sheets, rods, pipes and copper bottoms, 35 per cent ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Lead ore and lead dross, 1½ cents per lb—¾ of 1 cent per lb.
Lead in pigs and bars, molten and old refuse lead run into blocks and bars, and old scrap lead fit only to be remanufactured, 2 cents per lb—1¼ cents per lb.
Lead in sheets, pipes or shot, 3 cents per lb —2¼ cents per lb.
Nickel, in ore or matter, on the nickel contained therein, 15 cents per lb—10 cents per lb.
Zinc, spelter or tutenegne, in blocks or pigs, and old worn-out zinc, fit only to be remanufactured, 1½ cents per lb—1¼ cents per lb.
Zinc, spelter or tutenegne in sheets, 2½ cents per pound—2 cents per pound.
Sheathing or yellow metal, 35 per cent, ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Antimony, as regulus or metal, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Hollow-ware, coated, glazed or tinned, 3 cents per lb—2½ cents per lb.
Needles, sewing, darning, knitting and all others unprovided for, 25 per cent ad valorem —free list.
Needles for knitting, or for knitting and sewing machines, 35 per cent ad valorem—20 per cent ad valorem.
Pens, metallic, 12 cents per gross—35 per cent ad valorem.
Quicksilver, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Type metal, 20 per cent, ad valorem—15 per cent ad valorem.
Chromate of iron, or chromic ore, 15 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Mineral substances in a crude state and metals unwrought, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, 20 per cent ad valorem —free list.
Manufacturers' articles or wares not provided for, composed wholly or in part of copper, 45 per cent ad valorem—35 per cent ad valorem.
Same, of iron, steel, lead, nickel, pewter, tin, zinc, gold, silver, platinum, or any other metals, 45 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.

Schedule D—Wood and Wooden Articles.

In wood and wooden wares, the following changes occur:

Timber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars and in building wharves, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Timber, squared or sided, 1 cent per cubic foot—free list.
Sawed boards, planks, deals, $1 per 1,000 feet, board measure—free list.
All other articles of sawed lumber, $2 per 1,000 feet, board measure—free list.
Hubs for wheels, posts, last blocks, wagon blocks, bar blocks, gun blocks, ship blocks, and all like blocks or sticks, rough, hewn or sawed, only 20 per cent ad valorum—free list.
Staves of wood, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Pickets and palings, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Laths, 15 cents per one thousand pieces—free list.
Shingles, 35 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Clapboards, pine, $2 per one thousand—free list.
Clapboards, spruce, $1.50 per thousand—free list.
Logs—free list.
Provided, That if any export duty is laid upon the above mentioned articles, or either of them, by any country whence imported, all said articles imported from said country shall be subject to duty as now provided by law. (Applies to all above changes in wood schedule.)
Cabinet and house furniture of wood, finished, 35 per cent ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Manufactures of cedar wood, granadilla, ebony, mahogany, rosewood and satinwood, 35 per cent ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Manufactures of wood, or of which wood is the chief component part, not provided for, 35 per cent ad valorem—30 per cent ad valorem.
Wool (unmanufactured), not provided for, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.

Schedule E—Sugar.

The following are the changes in sugar duties:

All sugars not above No. 13 (Mills Bill No. 16), Dutch standard in color, shall pay on their polariscopic test as follows, namely:
All sugars not above No. 16, Dutch standard in color, all tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice, or of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses, tested by the polariscope not above 75 degrees, shall pay a duty, 2 75-100 cents per pound—1 15-100 cents per pound.
For every additional degree or fraction of a degree by the plariscope test, 4-100 of a cent additional—3-100 of a cent.
All sugars above No. 16, Dutch standard, and not above No. 20, Dutch standard, 3 cents per pound—2 20-100 cents per pound.
All sugars above No. 20, Dutch standard, 3 50-100 cents per pound—2 50-100 cents per pound.
Molasses, testing not above 50 degrees, 4 cents per gallon—2¼ cents per gallon.
Same, testing above 56 degrees, 8 cents per gallon—6 cents per gallon.
Provision against export duties and drawbacks.
Sugar candy, not colored, 5 cents per pound —5 cents per pound.
All other confectionery, not provided for, valued at 30 cents per pound or less, 10 cents per pound—40 per cent. ad valorem

In Schedule F—Tobacco—no changes occur.

Schedule G—Provisions.

The following are the changes in the above schedule:

Meats, game and poultry, 25 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Potato or corn starch, 2 cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Rice starch and other starch, 2½ cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Egg yolks, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Rice, cleaned, 2¼ cents per pound—2 cents pound.
Rice, uncleaned, 1½ cents per pound—1¼ cents per pound.
Rice flour and rice meal, 20 per cent ad valorem—15 per cent ad valorem.
Paddy, 1¼ cents per pound—¾ of 1 cent per pound.
Milk, preserved or condensed, 20 per cent ad valorem; milk fresh—free list.
Vegetables, in their natural state or in salt or lime, 10 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Chiccory nut, 2 cents per pound—free list.
Acorns and dandelion nut, 2 cents per pound —free list.
Cocoa, 2 cents per pound—free list.
Dates, 1 cent per pound—free list.
Currants, 1 cent per pound—free list.
Figs, 2 cents per pound—free list.
Raisins, 2 cents per pound—1½ cents per pound.
Peanuts or ground beans, 1 cent per pound—¾ of 1 cent per pound.
Peanuts, shelled, 1½ cents per pound—1 cent per pound.
Mustard, 10 cents per pound—6 cents per pound.

In Schedule H—Liquors—no change occurs.

Schedule I—Cotton and Cotton Goods,

The following reductions are made:

In Schedule I—Cotton and Cotton Goods—the following changes occur:
Cotton thread, yarn, warps or warp yarns, valued at not exceeding 40 cents per pound, 15 cents per pound—35 per cent ad valorem.
Same, not exceeding 50 cents per pound, 20 cents per pound—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, not exceeding 60 cents per pound, 25 cents per pound—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, not exceeding 70 cents per pound, 33 cents per pound—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, not exceeding 80 cents per pound, 38 cents per pound—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, not exceeding $1 per pound, 48 cents per pound—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same at over $1 per pound, 50 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
On cotton cloth, according to quality and condition and number of threads to the square inch, from 3 to 6 cents per square yard—40 per cent ad valorem; provided that all tarlatans, mulls and crinolines shall not pay higher than 25 per cent ad valorem.
Spool thread, of cotton, 7 cents per dozen, and upward—40 per cent ad valorem.

Schedule J—Hemp, Jute and Flax.

Here are the changes in this schedule:
Flax, straw, $5 per ton—free list.
Flax, not hackled or dressed, $20 per ton—free list.
Flax, hackled, known as "dressed line," $40 per ton—$10 per ton.
Tow, of flax or hemp, $10 per ton—free list.
Hemp, Manilla, and other like substitutes for hemp, $25 per ton—free list.
Jute butts, $5 per ton—free list.
Jute, 20 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Sunn, sisal grass, and other vegetable fibers, $15 per ton—free list.
Brown and bleached linens, ducks, canvas, handkerchiefs, lawns and other manufactures of flax, jute or hemp, not provided for, 35 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
Provided, that cuffs, collars, shirts and other manufactures of linen, wearing apparel and hydraulic hose, 35 per cent ad valorem.
Flax, hemp and jute yarns, 35 per cent ad valorem.
Flax, or linen thread, twine and pack thread, not provided for, 40 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
Burlaps, 30 per cent ad valorem—free list.
Oil-cloth foundations, or floor-cloth canvas, 40 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
Oil-cloth, for floors—stamped, etc., 40 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
Gunny cloth, not bagging, 3 and 4 cents per lb.—25 per cent ad valorem.
Bags and bagging, 40 per cent and valorem—⅜ of 1 cent per lb.
Bags of jute for grain, 40 per cent ad valorem —free list.
Bagging for cotton, 1½ to 2 cents per pound—free list.
Tarred cables or cordage, 3 cents per lb.—25 per cent ad valorem.
Untarred Manila cordage, 2½ cents per lb.—25 per cent ad valorem.
All other untarred cordage, 3½ cents per lb.—25 per cent ad valorem.
Sail duck, or canvas for sails, 30 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
Russia, and other sheetings, 35 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
All other manufactures of hemp or Manila, 35 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.
Grass cloth and other manufactures of jute, ramie, China, and sisal grass, not provided for, 35 per cent ad valorem—25 per cent ad valorem.

Schedule K—Woolsand Woolens.

The following reductions are here proposed:

All wools, hair of the alpaca, goat and other like animals, for taxation, are divided into three classes:
First class, clothing wools, valued at 30 cents per pound or less, 10 cents per lb.—free list.
Same, valued at 30 cents per lb. and over, 12 cents per lb.—free list.
Second class, combing wools, valued at 30 cents or less per lb., 10 cents per lb.—free list.
Same, valued at 30 cents or more per lb., 12 cents per lb.—free list.
Third class, carpet wools and other similar wools, valued at 12 cents per lb. or less, 2½ cents per lb.—free list.
Same, valued at 12 cents per pound and over per pound, 5 cents per pound—free list.
Wools on the skin, same as above rates—free list.
Woolen rags, shoddy, mungo, waste and flocks, 10 cents per pound—free list.
Woolen cloths, woolen shawls and manufactures of wool, not provided for, valued at not exceeding 80 cents per pound, 35 cents per pound and 35 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, valued at above 80 cents per pound, 35 cents per pound and 40 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Flannels, blankets, hats of wool, knit goods, balmorals, woolen and worsted yarns and all manufactures of same, not provided for, valued at not exceeding 30 cents per pound, 10 cents per pound—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, valued at above 30 cents per pound and not exceeding 40 cents per pound, 12 cents per pound and 35 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, valued at above 40 cents per pound and not exceeding 60 cents per pound, 18 cents per pound and 35 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, valued at above 60 cents per pound and not exceeding 80 cents per pound, 24 cents per pound and 35 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, valued at above 80 cents per pound, 35 cents per pound and 40 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Blanketing, 10 cents per square yard, and in addition thereto 33 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Women's and children's dress goods, coat linings, Italian cloths and goods of like description, composed in part of wool, worated, goat hair, etc., valued at not exceeding 20 cents per square yard, 5 cents per square yard and 35 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Same, valued at above 20 cents per square yard, 7 cents per square yard and 40 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
All such goods, weighing over four ounces per square yard, 35 cents per pound and 40 per cent ad valorem—40 per cent ad valorem.
Clothing, ready-made, and wearing apparel, not particularly specified under the free trade inflition would be so small that the increase of the "purchasing power" would not save the workingman from poverty and destitution.

Tippecanoe Forever!

Detroit Tribune.

The battle of Tippecanoe occurred Nov. 7, 1811. The next battle of Tippecanoe will occur Nov. 6, 1888. Cleveland and Thurman are the "Tecumseh and his brother prophet" of the campaign. Gen. Harrison will dispossess them of their tomahawks and the bloody bandana no longer shall wave, except o'er the turf of Democracy's grave. Eh, with great momentum throw yourself!

Democratic Deficiencies.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is a singular fact that five bills have already been brought forward to supply deficiencies in the regular appropriations, the sums asked for aggregating $18,000,000. This is one of the things that go to show how the promises of economy made by the present administration have been broken.

Facts Tell the Story.

New York Press.

Three things for every workingman to remember:

Free trade means the competition of European wages with American wages.

Immigration means that American wages are better now.

The result of the competition would be disastrous to the American wage worker.

No Stacking Up in the Work.

Boston Traveller.

At this time the only apprehension on the part of those who are for Harrison and Morton is that arising from a feeling of absolute security. The gains are great and the meetings are increasing, but nothing should induce Republicans to slack their efforts for an instant.

Plenty of Experience in It.

New York Tribune.

Before this campaign is over Calvin S. Brice will have occasion to understand that a position which two such old campaigners as Arthur P. Gorman and William L. Scott refused to accept is not a bed of roses.

Not Solid But Sonorous.

New York Tribune.

The Democrats are not all solid for Mr. Cleveland; a good many of them are hollow. That's why they make so much sound.

—The use of a single bottle of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer will show its efficacy in restoring the natural color of the hair and cleansing the scalp.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

VACATION? YES!

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I wonder how many BLADE readers have any real conception of what a vacation means. No doubt most of you will be ready to exclaim against any doubt as to the proper understanding of the word, and yet I do not believe that there are five persons in ten who act up to that understanding—if it is really theirs—even when they are making the endeavor to enjoy the change from their ordinary avocations to the utmost of their power.

Webster says that vacation is the intermission of a stated employment, being free from a duty or service, and it is also the act of vacating or making void. I am not satisfied with the first of these definitions, for it does not convey what I believe should be its full meaning. I want to add the last, and then it is complete. And I will tell you why I think "making void" so necessary a part of the definition.

It has now come to be an almost universal thing among business people, and indeed with all workers, to make an effort each year to take a vacation. The feeling that this is a necessity has grown and strengthened greatly within the past decade. Traveling and visiting summer resorts are not now confined solely to the rich, but even they with comparatively meager purses, count their slender earning with the thought that a part represents a little rest and recreation. Of course there are thousands upon thousands who cannot afford even this, but the number is fast becoming identical with those who have scarcely bread enough to eat, or clothes to wear.

Now, while this habit is so wide-spread, very many make of it a real mockery, just an imitation of what it should be to them. They do not allow their business to vacate their minds, but carry it with them, sleep with it, eat with it, and it is borne along upon an undercurrent of thought, even when they are looking at the grandest scenery or enjoying the most beautiful sights. Instead of leaving every worry, every anxiety behind them, they stow them carefully away as luggage in some corner of their brain, to bring them out for examination, whenever and wherever it is possible, in order that there shall be no chance for their growing smaller, or disappearing entirely.

The object of taking a vacation is not simply to invigorate the body but to gain new powers of thought, and greater clearness of the mind. It is the character of our thought which determines our success or failure in life. Following along in a single rut month after month and year after year without going outside of it, makes the brain sluggish and inactive, utterly unable to grasp what will help us into new enterprises, or to bring to bear new and fresh impulses upon old ones. Not only the body but the mind should be taken absolutely away from its ordinary dwelling place, and daily surrounding, and be given something entirely new to feed upon. This constitutes the "rest" which is sought for, that word not always meaning inaction, but what will relieve the weariness consequent upon continued repetition.

This is the way Prentice Mulford puts this matter of rest: "By rest we mean rest of mind as well as of body. Mental rest is as necessary as physical rest. Thousands of our race have no conception of mental rest or a mind at ease. With them, worry, fret, uneasiness, and anxiety about something is a fixed habit. Rich or poor, it makes little difference. All this leads to exhaustion, decay and disease. All this comes because men and women cannot as yet believe that they, as parts of God or the Infinite Spirit, have spiritual power which, if cultivated and trusted to, will supply all their needs, grant them perfect health, and give them delights they do not now dream of."

An absolute cessation of all of the everyday employments of mind and body at certain seasons in order that they may be in a condition to recognize this spiritual power and give it a chance to renovate and renew life, is what I mean by taking a vacation. You may call the result what you please but that is what is accomplished, when there is a real "making void" of work, business, fret and worry.

A vacation like this is as necessary for the tired housekeepers as for those at outside work or business. In many cases it is even more so, for they have less variety in everyday life, their labor confining them indoors with one ceaseless round of duties that hardly permit of a look outside of their own threshold. Many a farmer's wife, who, he imagines is having an easy time of it because she does not have to plough and sow, mow and reap, but can stay in the house doing what he calls "light work,"—he might alter the term if he took her place for awhile—forgetting that she does not have even the variety that comes to him of the ever-changing skies, the growing grains, the ripening fruits as he labors among them, drops and dies from sheer weariness of monotony. Statistics show that mortality among farmers' wives is greater than among any other class of women, to say nothing of the broken-down and prematurely old who drag out the years in bitterness of spirit. Given an "outing" every year, a real vacation, and the home life would come to wear a brighter, happier look; wearying duties would grow into pleasures, or at least become endurable.

Everybody does better work and more of it in eleven months and resting one, than by continuing the same unvarying round through the whole twelve. There is no doubt about this matter. Resting, of course, as I said before, does not always mean inaction of mind and body. That depends upon the needs of the individual. The setting of new currents of thought in motion imparts new life to body and brain, and constitutes rest in one sense, as much as the cessation of all exertion.

The sum and substance of all this is that each and every one of us should, even at a considerable apparent sacrifice, secure that rest and change each year that shall best conduce to our mental and spiritual, as well as physical, health and growth.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

FIR BALSAM TIDY.—Get five-eighths of a yard of figured Japanese silk, double it together, using the width for length. That will make a tidy 31x11 inches. Sew the ends and side up, leaving a place in the center one-fourth of a yard open. Make two bags of white cambric, 11x5, and fill full of fir balsam, tacking it in the middle to keep it in place. Put a bag in each end of the tidy. Sew the center together, gather it up, allowing one end longer than the other, and fasten bow, made of two shades of ribbon, to it. Across the bottom put plush ball or silk fringe of tassels, and hang over the corner of a chair.—ED.

A few more copies of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" remain, but they are going rapidly. Those who want one send 10 cents at once to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

HANDSOME AFGHAN.—A pretty Afghan for baby's carriage is made of white opera or basket flannel on which bunches of daisies, wild roses and moss buds are worked in ribbon embroidery. A band of white watered ribbon two inches in width is arranged diagonally across the flannel and fastened by point russe stitches in pink, blue and gold silks. The flowers are in three groups. The one at the right of the center, a portion laying across the ribbon band, is of daisies, the petals of which are formed of very narrow Ottoman ribbon, the yellow centers of silk in knot stitch. The moss rose buds in the second group are made of pink silk folded in the shape of large and small buds, their calyxes worked with arrasene, which gives them a very moss-like appearance. Double white zephyr tied in the edge of the flannel and knotted, makes a very pretty and appropriate fringe. Lace is also very rich and handsome for a finish.—A. M. D.

TIDY.—Take a piece of pale blue satin, a quarter of a yard wide and one yard long. On either side sew a strip of pale pink satin, six inches wide. Embroider or paint on the ends of the blue a design of morning glories, trim the edges with lace; gather the center in scarf fashion, and when fastened to a chair spread out the ends. Instead of morning glories a bunch or spray of deep crimson roses serve to make an exquisite contrast.—A. M. D.

SILK QUILT.—Will tell "An Inquirer," in Feb. 24, how I made my silk crazy quilt. My block are 9x9 inches. I got white glazed cambric for the foundation, and lined it with a thin layer of glazed wadding; then sewed my pieces on. Each block is embroidered in flowers, or painted. I used several different kinds of stitches in putting it together. The quilt has about 60 blocks, without the border—which is alternate red and gold satin of the same size as blocks, put around it so as to form points—and on the edge of the border I have ruffled some handsome cream silk lace, which gives a beautiful effect. The points and border are on three sides only —not at the head—as the lace shams I have hide the top of the quilt. After I had mine all sewed together, I lined it with grey silicia, and tacked it to the quilt at the corners of each block with pompons of different bright colors. I was offered $80 for mine, but twice that amount could not buy it. I forgot to say that each block of the border has a different bunch of flowers painted on it. My quilt is about 3½ yards square, and I just throw it across the bed—do not tuck it in.—"KATE," Box 115, Pomona, Kansas.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and n, slip and narrow; t p o, throw thread over; k, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c l ch st, close chain stitch; o d c, open double crochet; p c, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

PALM LEAF LACE.—Cast on 15 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—n—o 3 times—n—o—k 2; 2nd row—k 5—p 1—k 1—p 1—(making 4 stitches out of the over three times)—knit plain; 3rd row—s 1—k 1—o—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 2; 4th row—k plain; 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 2; 6th row—k plain; 7th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n 2—o—k 2; 8th row—k plain; 9th row—s 1—k 1—o—n—o—n 2—o—k 2; 10th row—k plain; 11th row—s 1—k 1—n—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n—k 3; 12th row—Bind off 4—k the rest plain; you will now have 15, the same number you started with.

PANSY MATS.—For a pair of small mats, which shall closely imitate natural colors, take two ounces of dark green single zephyr, an ounce each of bright canary yellow and shaded purple zephyr. With the green make a ch of 8 s and fasten the end together with a s c. 1st row—make 3 ch—then work as many treble in the ring of 8 ch as it will hold, and join on top of 3 ch with s c; 2d row—2 t in every st; 3d row —1 t in first st—2 t in the next—1 t in next and so on all around; 4th row—1 t each in the 1st and 2d—2 t in 3d st—repeat around; 5th row—1 t each in the 1st 3 st —2 t in the 4th st—1 t in each of the next 3 st—repeat all around; 6th row—now join on the canary wool and work a row of d c, increasing about every 8th st all around; 7th row—now fasten on the green again and work a round of t, working 2 st in one loop about every 6th st; 8th row—work a round of d c, increasing about every 10th st; 9th row—now join on the canary wool and work 3 t into the 1st st—1 t in each of the next 2 st—3 t in the next st and 1 d c in each of the next 2 st—repeat all around. —A. M. D.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DRESS—CHURCH COSTUMES.—Having received so many letters in regard to the above subject, I beg leave to answer them through the BLADE—that dear, sweet-spirited paper which is such a welcome guest at many a fireside.

We can best put down the tyrant fashion by example. Let each and every one of us who approve of the style adopt it at once, thus showing by our tender example how much better it is to dress plainly and comfortably. Where it is expedient to form societies for this purpose, let them meet together regularly at each others' homes and work together for a good cause. Let each society have a leader, an assistant, a secretary and a treasurer. Let them devote a day, or part of a day, each week, to some useful work for the benefit of the unfortunate. Let them elect or appoint a committee or several committees to visit the sick, the lonely and the forsaken, to carry aid, comfort and cheer to the poor, the unhappy, and the destitute.

Let each society have a constitution or code of rules similar to the following:

Outline constitution of Christian Humility Society:

First—We will not waste our time in making useless trimming for our clothes when we should be helping our mothers or our neighbors, visiting the sick, etc.

Second—We will not spend our money for jewelry and fine clothes, when thousands of poor people are starving every year.

Fourth—We will not wear any false colors or forms or injurious clothing. We will not wear little bird's heads, wings, etc., in our hats. We will dress plainly at church.

Fifth—We will not indulge in idle gossip about our neighbors, or slander any person, but will cultivate the good qualities and treat all persons kindly.

Since the tramp question is being discussed let me add these two stanzas:

A beggar stood at the rich man's door—
"I'm homeless, and friendless, and faint, and poor,"
Said the beggar boy, as the tear-drops rolled
Down his thin cheeks, blanched with want and cold.
"O! give me a crust from your board to-day,
To help the beggar-boy on his way!"
"Not a crust, not a crust," the rich man said,
"Be off and work for your daily bread."

The rich man went to the parish church,
His face grew grave as he trod the porch,
And the thronging poor and untaught mass
Drew back to let the rich man pass.
The service began, the choral hymn
Arose and swelled through the long aisled im;

And the rich man knelt, and the words he said
Were, "Give us this day our daily bread!"

Hoping to hear from many more on this subject, I am

Yours for temperance in *all* things,
N. D. UNDERHILL.

MORE ABOUT TEACHING.—I see by some of your letters that you think I do not know much about schools, as you, one and all, advice me to go to school for a day to make observations, etc. But as I was in the school-room at least three-fourths of the time from the age of six until I was twenty years old, I think I know whereof I speak. Inez, I agree with you as to teaching your children at home, provided one has the time and means to do so. I am a farmer's wife, and do all the work for a family of six, so you see I have but little time to instruct my children, much as I wish to do so. I began teaching when I was sixteen, and for four years I gave all my time and thought to my school. I had good success as a teacher, as the remarks written by the patrons of my school, in the old register, will testify. I know by experience that teachers can do much towards raising the standard of morality if they will.

In the BLADE of July 19th, "A Teacher" says, "the schools of to-day are institutions of purity, virtue and honor." Now, she either lives in a very uncommon community, or else she knows very little of what is going on outside the hours of study. She also says "a teacher must stand on her feet till noon constantly." Now, I cannot see why, when you can get a pretty good chair for fifty cents, and most schools are already provided with one, I am sure there is no law compelling you to stand constantly. Now, as to walking a mile, more or less. I can not think of any thing more delightful in pleasant weather, and I cannot see why it should cause any one, even in moderate health, to have aching limbs. And I am more convinced than ever that teachers, as a rule, need more out door exercise. When I was a teacher I was with my scholars constantly, not solely for the purpose of watching them, but because I enjoyed their company and their games as much as they did. We were always on the best of terms, and many of my warmest friends are the patrons of my school.

I taught eight months in a school where I had been for several years a scholar, and I knew its past moral record to be very bad indeed. But during those eight months I do not remember of hearing a single oath, and but little obscenity. After school hours I looked over all the lessons for the next day, so I was always prepared to answer any questions at a moment's notice, and my scholars always had confidence in me.

I know there are many good, conscientious teachers who are doing their duty faithfully, and such cannot be too highly praised, but the majority seem to think if they hear the children recite their lessons, and keep them in order during school hours, their duty is done, and during the noon hour you will generally find them absorbed in a novel or dozing in their chairs. I have known more than one teacher to read novels in time of school.

A mother's responsibility is great, I know, but a teacher's is just as great. And one or two bad children in school will soon undo all that many careful mothers have done, unless they are under the eye of an equally careful teacher. Teachers, watch your scholars, not with suspicion, but as one interested in them.—H. L. H., Sheldon, Iroquois county, Ill.

DWELLING UPON ILLS.—When I read what the editor says about dwelling upon gloomy subjects and bad feelings, I just said Amen! I felt as if I must have written that editorial myself.

I certainly believe that the condition of the mind has much to do with the health of the body. The dread of certain diseases has surely been known to develop them.

I can remember a time not long since when the demands on my strength had been too great, and being all run down and very weak, there suddenly came upon me a fear that those numb feelings in my hands or limbs meant paralysis. It would be impossible to tell what I suffered from fear of that affliction. The more I studied and thought of that disease the worse I grew, until I read a little episode of a gentleman who was haunted with the same fear. Being at a dinner party, he suddenly sprang to his feet and shouted:

"It has come!"

"What has come?" exclaimed the other guests.

"The paralysis. Just what I've been expecting for twenty years. Here I've been pinching myself for the last twenty minutes without feeling it!"

"Excuse me," said the lady next to him, "I don't want to dispute you, but it is I that you have been pinching."

The absurdity of such a dread flashed upon me and I thrust it from me as unworthy of me.

Every evening of our lives we are repeating—"and Thy will be done"—without thinking, perhaps, the full meaning of those words. If it is God's will that we suffer we should be submissive.

I am a different woman than one year ago. I am cheerful-hearted and well bodily, and the burden of my song is, "Be as happy as you can."

This is our duty for our own sake, and for the sake of making those around us happy.

I didn't intend to say very much this time, but it just seems as if I can't stop here. I want to send the schools and teachers of to-day. Having had several years' experience as a teacher, I cannot help thinking that the majority of children are better off at school, with the excellent teachers we have now, than at home after the age of five or six years. I always felt it my duty to have an eye on the playground and see fair play; but of course was not always able to do so.

If a teacher sets a bad example she does wrong. If a mother sets a bad example she does much worse.

If the editor does not put me out this time I will not come again unless she says I may.—AN EX TEACHER.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to hear from you.—ED

BEDS AND BEDDING.—At least a third of one's time is spent in bed, so one's comfort or discomfort is in the hands of the housewife, and this part of household furnishing demands much care. Materials are so cheap that even housekeepers of limited means can, with care, have an ample supply of bedding. The bedstead, however costly or cheap, should be stout, and be supplied with strong slats. Good springs are very desirable, and many of them are quite cheap. I like springs, as they allow more air to circulate through the bedding than do several heavy mattresses. A good hair or wool mattress is the best, but in spite of the latter, unless quite expensive, are filled with dirty shoddy, and to my mind are not to be tolerated. Substitute a tick filled with clean straw hay, or better still, stripped up husks. If either of the three latter are used, be careful to keep them evenly distributed in the tick. Where one can get wool cheap, a wool mattress can be made by taking two pieces of ticking the size of the surface of the bed. Around one of these sew a strip of ticking eight inches wide. The proper way is to bind them together with wide cotton tape or braid. This is then filled with carded wool and the top placed over it and bound on. Then tack the mattress every twelve inches, putting a piece of heavy cloth under each the size of a quarter upon each side to tack through. I make straw ticks in the same way, but leave a slit a yard long upon the upper side, which is closed with six buttons and holes. A cotton mattress can be made in the same way, and unbleached muslin will do for the tick. The strip around the edge need be only four inches wide, when one only wishes to use about twelve pounds of cotton. Looks like a comfort.

When one has feather beds, they can be used in winter, but are considered unhealthy in summer. I put a thin cotton mattress over mine in summer. Thirty by twenty-two is a good comfortable size for pillows. I do not like bolsters, as one sometimes wishes to turn or move one's pillow. Each bed should have three pairs of cases. Use forty-five inch muslin and finish with a good hem, and edging, if desired. I make all mine plain, except for the spare rooms; and in all rooms use pillow and sheet shams. Five yards of muslin, common width, or two and one-half yards of wide sheeting is enough for one sheet. One end should have a two-inch hem and the other end an inch hem. Four sheets are enough for one bed. I always use the same set for each room, and mark sheet and pillow cases in red cotton No. 9, No. 2, etc. After wash day they are put into a drawer in their respective rooms. I prefer the muslin with a seam in the center, as when the center grows thin it can be ripped apart and the outer edges sewed together, thereby making the sheet last much longer.

By all means have wool blankets for cold weather. Get them in white or light gray, and wash them before laying away in the spring. The best way to wash blankets is to soak in cold soapsuds over night, wring and rub or pound them (one woman I know gets in and treads them with her feet) through lukewarm soft water. Then rinse in lukewarm water, with a little bluing in it. In summer put away in a box or chest lined with tar paper.

Comforts and quilts can be made to suit one's tastes. But I would never bother to quilt either, nor do I tack a comfort in a frame. Fifteen yards of calico will make one comfort. Cut it in strips two and a half yards long; using three strips to a side. I sew all six in a strip, then lay three of them smoothly upon a floor and pin down. Next cover this three breadths with cotton; three or four pounds. (I prefer two light ones to one heavy one.) Now take hold carefully of the other three breadths and place them evenly over the cotton, pinning the edges together. It is a good plan before putting in the cotton to mark the tackings at regular intervals on the top with chalk or pencil. Baste the edges together and tack the outer ones. It can then be laid upon a table or bed to finish tacking. Bind the edges with tape or hem in and overhand together. In this way one can be finished in the time it takes to put into a frame. Over the top end baste a "protector" about a foot wide. Or take a strip of print the width of the comfort, hem both ends, fold it together and press; baste on the wrong side, and it will keep the comfort from getting soiled; wash and replace once a month.

Pieces of prints and ginghams can be pieced together for one side of a comfort, and will make the expense less. Backs of old dresses and aprons will do. Cut them into squares and piece together at odd times, and before you know it you will have enough for a quilt.

Cheese cloth puffs are pretty for outside coverings. In making one, open the cotton and hang it over a clothes horse near a fire or in the sun, to liven it up. Finish the edges in button hole stitch, with wool the same shade as the tickings. Nothing is prettier than a white counterpane. For spare rooms I like a lace set, lined with pink or blue. The beloved crazy quilt is pretty thrown across the foot scarf fashion, or, as I have made into a big diamond, reaching across, and from pillows to foot. If proper care is used the comforts and counterpane need not become soiled. Always use two chairs to place the bedding upon, and lay it on them so it will not touch the floor. Some people throw it down anywhere and do not hesitate to walk over it. Never leave bedding laying around anywhere when not in use, air, fold carefully and put away.

For invalid use always have a pretty light quilt or comfort that can be easily washed. Turkey red is good for comforts as it washes easily. If care is used quilts and comforts will not need washing more than every five or six years; but they should be hung in the sun to air every few weeks. Mattresses should also be put in the sun once a month. Air your beds every morning. Do up your other work and leave the beds until the last. The rooms can be swept and put to rights first if needs be. Never use a bed for a "catch-all" nor pile it up with garments and wraps, and when you make it, make it smoothly and put the pillows on with care.—MONTANA MAY.

INQUIRIES.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please send directions for removing fly specks from gilt picture frames? Also for cleaning the bronze on swinging lamps?—IDA.

Can any one send remedy for itching head, (as the copperas in vinegar and borax water failed;) also good hair oil recipe? I have two very painful bunions, and do not know a remedy for them. I learned some very nice ways of using geese feathers of a canvasser, but cannot get the feathers, (those under the wings.) What is the lightest and best material for filling pincushions?—PRACTICAL.

May I ask the HOUSEHOLD to please send recipe for canning corn?—MAE.

Will any one who has part 22 of Canova's works," please correspond with me? I have all of his works with the exception of part 22, which has been mislaid. I am very anxious to have the lost number, as I want to have his works bound.—MRS. T. COFFIN, Carson, Nev.

Can any one tell me what will take mildew off of white cotton, and also what will take hair off the forehead?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one please tell how to keep fruit without canning? Is there not an acid for this?—MRS. S. P. BOYNE.

Will you please inform me what "distilled rain water" is and how it is prepared?

Can anyone tell me of something to make my hair come in thick?—E. H.

Distilled water is water passed through a still prepared for the purpose, by which all of the impurities are taken out. It can be obtained very cheaply at any drug store.—ED.

Will some one give the way to prepare grapes, so that they will keep the natural taste as much as possible. Do not say can, preserve or jellied. In some of of the far off states perhaps there is some way to keep them in sugar without taking them off the stems. We live where grapes do some times get as cheap as two and three cents per pound and would like some way to keep them for winter use. Would like to hear from different ones.—ENQUIRER, North Toledo, Lucas county.

I would like to adopt a bright, cheerful girl, and give the advantages of home and graded school education.—Address MOTHER, Toledo BLADE.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD having been absent from her post for the last two weeks, a large number of letters have accumulated, many of them requiring a personal reply. The writers must be patient, as it will be impossible to answer them at once. Those who were so careless as to inclose no stamp, or which demand a good deal of time for the purpose, will not be replied to.—ED.

Please tell "M. M. M." that I have several copies of "Fresh Laurels." Will send her one if she will send to Venette Quincy, Foristel, Mo.

Will you please inform me of the latest in parlor stand covers? Are the long scarfs, or the square covers used most? Are parlor sets of odd pieces, on those of the same color, most in use?—NEVA BELLE.

Square covers are used most, if the object is to cover the table. Light scarfs of any kind are thrown around an ornament upon the table and allowed to drop over the side.

Parlor sets of odd pieces are considered the most desirable. If rooms are large, two or three pieces of the same color are used with good effect.—ED.

There are so many letters coming for box alder seed, requesting directions for planting that I cannot give individually, so I answer in BLADE HOUSEHOLD for all I have learned. They ripen and drop in September, lie in the ground all winter, and sprout in the spring. Trees can be reset same as maple, so they ought to be planted as soon as possible. I will return all stamped-envelopes sent me, with seed, in welcome.—MRS. C. M. GREGG.

If Clara B. Inscho will fill her cans quite full, and lay a piece of thick white paper on the fruit then seal and wrap the cans in paper and keep in a cool, dark place, she will have no more trouble with mold. —HERMOINE.

I think mould on jars of canned fruit is caused by air getting into the cans. Care must be taken to examine the cans while cooling, and refasten the tops, as they become loosened by the shrinkage of glass while cooling. To prevent souring, if in glass, must be kept in a dark place, or wrapped with paper to exclude light. I have seen tomatoes not spoiled in the least but so sour they could not be used as canned fruit, from standing in a light cellar.—G. L.

In answer to inquiry.—Tapioca is a starch prepared from the farina of the roots of a plant (Iatropha Manihot) known as Manioc, Mandioca and Cassera. It is a native of tropical America, grown chiefly in Brazil. The roots are ground and the juice, which is a rapidly destructive poison, is very carefully washed out. The remaining starch is the tapioca of commerce.—SHARLOT M. HALL, Agua Fria, Arizona.

We do not insert any requests for exchanges.—ED.

RECIPES.

RHUBARB JELLY.—Some lady asked for this recipe, and as I have been experimenting some, and my last attempts being quite successful, I will give her the benefit of my experience. A friend suggested to me that I use less sugar in this jelly than is usually required in most fruits, and it is better, for it will not be so sickly, and I like it better for cake than the finest jellies, as it spreads much nicer and the flavor is superb. Wash the stalks, cut up in ½ to 1 inch pieces, leaving on the paring; steam without adding water (I have a steam cooker that is just the thing for steaming fruits in); when soft pour in jelly bag; can let it stand over night; squeeze a little. Allow a pint bowl to a quart of your rhubarb so that a bit of steam could not get in, you will have a nice pure juice that will need no boiling down; let come to the boiling point, skimming well; to each pint of juice add ¾ lb. granulated sugar; boil steadily for 15 minutes; pour in glasses. To make firm jelly, use the juice of the early plum and rhubarb, half and half. Those who wish to make rhubarb jelly should do so at once, as the fruit will soon become pit by.

BAKED BROWN BREAD.—Most of the recipes given are for steamed sweet brown bread. Here is one we like much better and is less trouble to make. When making white bread leave 1 qt. sponge, add 1 tablespoonful of butter, same of brown sugar, ½ teaspoonful salt, and Graham flour to make stiff as can be stirred with a spoon; fill pan ¾ full; brush smooth with sweet cream or milk; let rise to top of pan; bake, not too fast, 20 minutes; dampen bread-cloth; roll up and let lay a few minutes before cutting. I had a pan made to order for brown bread, 7x4 and 3 inches deep.—"NEVA BELLE," Washington, Kan.

TO MAKE PICKLES.—I noticed in the last BLADE a request for a recipe for making pickles like we buy at the stores. I send mine. Have used this eight years and always with the best success. Wash the cucumbers and put in stone jars, allow one tablespoonful of salt to each gallon of pickles. Pour over them enough boiling water to cover them. (Be sure the water boils. If not boiling hot it will soften them. The next morning pour off the water and the same amount of salt and boiling water. Repeat this until they have been scalded seven mornings. The eighth morning pour over them boiling vinegar. If your vinegar is very strong, add one-third water the first time. Let stand in that vinegar over night. The ninth morning pour that off, and pour over them good cider vinegar cold. Put a few grape leaves in the jars and pieces of horse radish root about two inches long. About six pieces to the gallon. Cover them tight and put away. These will keep two years hard and brittle. If you like them peppery add red peppers to the last vinegar. I hope this is plain to all.—MRS. IDA A. BURKITT, Plainfield, Bremer Co., Iowa.

SAUER KRAUT SUGGESTIONS OUR GRANDFATHERS MADE.—Take all the outside leaves off from good cabbage heads, wash the heads and place in a barrel; when about two feet deep in the barrel take a clean spade and chop until fine; add a handful of coarse salt and more cabbage; chop and pound with a large wooden pounder until it almost seems to foam; add more cabbage and proceed as before until done; use but little water to wash over it. Never leave boiling laying around anywhere when not in use, air, fold carefully and put away.

For invalid use always have a pretty light quilt or comfort that can be easily washed. Turkey red is good for comforts as it washes easily. If care is used quilts and comforts will not need washing more than every five or six years; but they should be hung in the sun to air every few weeks. Mattresses should also be put in the sun once a month. Air your beds every morning. Do up your other work and leave the beds until the last. The rooms can be swept and put to rights first if needs be. Never use a bed for a "catch-all" nor pile it up with garments and wraps, and when well for your trouble, and you're heartily welcome to your share of them when they're ready."

The old lady's keen black eyes sparkled, for meat of any kind was quite an event in her life. She fell to work with a will to pluck and prepare the birds, while the King, as he heard the rain begin to rattle upon the roof like a shower of bullets, congratulated himself upon having found shelter and food at least, even if he had not found his way.

When the game was cooked, Brigida produced a loaf of black bread and a broken pitcher of goat's milk, and the two made a hearty meal.

"Upon my word," cried the king, helping himself for the fourth time, "I never enjoyed a dinner so much before!"

"It's the mountain air that does that," rejoined Brigida, nodding her gray head knowingly, "I can't think how you folks can live at all down in those big towns, where you breathe nothing but smoke and dirt all day long. No wonder you all die so soon. If you weree to come up here into the fresh air, you would live twice as long."

And so they chatted on, till at length it came out that old Brigida's one great wish was to see the King.

"I've heard so much about him from my boy Maso," said she; "what a fine fellow he is, and how much he's done for Italy, that I should be quite happy if I could see him just once.

"Be happy, then, Mother Brigida," said Victor Emmanuel, smiling, "for you see him now. I am the king."

But instead of seeming at all impressed by this startling announcement, the old lady broke into a shrill cackle of irreverent laughter.

"Go along with your tricks upon an old woman!" she cried, giving him a hearty slap on the shoulder. "You the king, indeed? Do you think I'm silly enough to believe that the great king of Italy is such an ugly little brigand as you?"

"Well, have it as you please, good mother," said the king, laughing heartily in his turn—for he always enjoyed a joke, even when it told against himself. "But I see the rain's over, so now I'll ask you to be good enough to show me my way."

Old Brigida jumped up as nimbly as if she had been sixteen instead of sixty, and away they went. But scarcely had they gone a hundred yards from the hut when the blast of a horn came echoing on the mountain.

The king put his own hunting-horn to his mouth and blew a lusty blast in answer.

"Do you mean me some mischief?" cried Brigida, halting and looking sharply at him. "But no, you can't be a robber, or you wouldn't have been so helpless among the mountains!"

Before the king could reply, ten or twelve men in hunting dress came hurrying up the hillside, and bowed most respectfully to the "ugly little brigand."

"Thank Heaven," cried the foremost, "that your majesty is safe!"

"Majesty!" echoed old Brigida, with a screech like a scalded parrot. "Then it is the king, after all! and I've been calling him an ugly little brigand!"

"Never mind," laughed Victor Emmanuel; "it's good for kings to hear the plain truth now and then. Here's your money, mother; and I hope you'll believe after this that I'm not quite such a *brigand* as I look."—*Harpers Young People.*

TATTLING.

John Sanders was in trouble. Sarah Barker had told Harry Somers that John was the meanest fellow he ever saw, and Harry Somers had told Frank Tower; and Frank Tower, as a devoted friend, had come and told John. And John wasn't going to stand that, he said, from any girl. So he rudely accosted Sarah on her way to school, telling her "she wasn't much of a lady with all of her mincing ways," feeling rather ashamed of his angry impertinence before he finished the sentence.

Sarah looked surprised, and not a little angry; but the flushed cheek and expression of pain in the honest eyes didn't strike John as belonging to a mean-spirited girl.

What had she done that John should treat her so? She met Frank Tower and told him her grievance. Frank said "he knew all about it. John knew what she had said about him."

"What have I said?"

"That John was an awfully mean, contemptible fellow."

"I, Frank, I never said that," cried Sarah, with honest warmth.

"But Harry Somers told me you did," said Frank.

"And you told John? Well, it wasn't true; and if it were, I don't think it very kind in you to run to him and tell him my opinion at second-hand, for you knew how words always get changed in reporting that."

"Well, what did you say, then?"

"I told Harry I thought it was mean for him to tease that little French boy as he did; and I think so still, and have meant to tell him so myself, when I saw a good chance to do so."

Frank looked rather crestfallen, and began to realize he had done rather a small thing in carrying to John a foolish cause for quarrel. When Sarah told John frankly what she had said, he felt rather more ashamed, and quite transferred his anger where he had, half unconsciously, felt it belonged, if it belonged anywhere. John was, by nature, a hector, seeing a joke often where another would see only pain and annoyance; but he had a blunt sense of honor, and was never found in the fault of tattling. The meanness of that he could see, and it was the agency of those tell-tale boys rather than Sarah's honest opinion that vexed him now.

"I hate a tattler," he said to the boys with emphasis, as they stood together after school; "and I think you might find some better employment."

"I only told Frank what Sarah said," cried Elary, "and didn't suppose he'd run to you with it."

"And I only told you because I thought you ought to know it," said Frank.

"And what good did it do?" said John. "Only made me mad and rude to Sarah, and angry with you afterward.

"Well, you needn't have hectored Louis so, then," said Frank, who had vigorously applauded his many jokes upon the French boy at the time.

"Now," said John, "I'd like to have you look me straight in the eye. Frank Tower, and tell me if it was your love of fair play or regard for Louis, that led you to repeat, with alterations, what Sarah Barker said? And you, Harry Somers, was it because you really wished to cure me of meanness that you came to hold it to me, so much worse, too, than she said it? I don't believe in this tell-tale business boys, as a reform measure, and don't you try it on me any more. I won't carry any ugly messages, and don't you bring any to me."

The boys felt a little abashed at John's rebuff, but had enough of the unspoiled boy nature in them to accept it amiably. John never snubbed Sarah again, and the boys are all excellent friends, Louis included. Total abstinence from tale bearing, of course, promote harmony, while all honest rebukes of cruel excesses in the hectoring line was taken kindly and had due effect. Having seen that tattling was worse than hectoring, they began to see how mean and cruel hectoring might become, when the love of joke and banter became so great that they were willing to sacrifice the feelings and comfort of the humblest to its exercise.

John felt a little honest satisfaction the other day when he heard the teacher tell a visitor that tattling seemed to have been most unaccountably banished from the exercises in his school, as it had formerly brought much discord. Not that John flattered himself that he alone had banished it; but he knew he had taken a good stand in that little crisis of the "Barker, Tower, Somers, Sanders scandal," and helped a little toward the good reputation in which they all rejoiced, and which they had fairly earned. —*Christian Register.*

Thoroughly Satisfied With Himself.

An English general, in reviewing a corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped before a splendid looking fellow and asked, abruptly:

"Which is the best horse in the regiment?"

"No. 40, sir."

"What makes you think he is the best horse?"

"He walks, trots and gallops well; is a good jumper; has no vice, no blemish; carries his head well; is in his prime."

"And who is the best soldier in the regiment?"

"Tom Jones, sir."

"Why?"

"Because he is an honorable man, is obedient, is tidy, takes good care of his equipment and his horse and does his duty well."

"And who is the rider of the best horse?"

"Tom Jones, sir."

"And who is Tom Jones?"

"I am, sir!"

The general could not help laughing, but he gave a sovereign to his informant, who received it without moving a muscle.—*Liverpool Post.*

An Important Element

Of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is the fact that every purchaser receives a fair equivalent for his money. The familiar headline "100 Doses One Dollar," stolen by imitators, is original with and true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. This can easily be proven by any one who desires to test the matter. For real economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

A peridot, surrounded by diamonds, is tasteful either as a scarf pin or in a ring.

Our Young Folks.

HURRAH FOR TEMPERANCE!

The attention of our young folks is called to the long array of names signed to the BLADE temperance pledge from one town, Bryan, Ohio. Only think of one hundred and forty-four boys and girls promising openly to do that which will go so far towards making them noble men and women! If they form themselves into an organized company under the banner of temperance what splendid work they may do!

Cannot other towns all over the country do as well? Boys and girls, now is the time to work for the good cause. Cut out the pledge at the head of this column, paste it at the top of a sheet of paper, and go to every one of your young companions and ask them to sign it. Tell them to think well what it means, then, if they are ready to become good soldiers in the fight with King Alcohol, let them put down their names.

One hundred and forty-four new workers in the field from one place! What town shall we hear from in that way next?

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BRYAN, O.	Jessie Copeland	Forrest Reiser
Harry Noble	Otie Shaw	Elma Young
Arthur Spangler	Robbie Leidigh	Nellie Durfee
Roy Slouch	Rolla Yates	Anna Young
Robert Durfee	Merritt Fox	Grace Haine
Frank Schaefer	Mary Marsh	Anna Lucher
Fred Dole	Grover Swigart	Emma Tressler
Charles Carroll	Millard Smith	Lulu Searight
T Spangler	Omer Spangler	Minnie Smith
George Williams	Clark Elder	Sadie Stauffer
Norman Coslet	Rosa Shafer	Bruce Dillman
Omie Mattox	Bessie Coslet	Curly Stauffer
Calvin Simmons	Pearl Keiser	Lena Mecllure
Maggie Smith	Ethel Streek	Minnie Low
Lizzie Coslet	Mabel Fox	Hattie McClure
Audrey Elder	Emery Neff	May Oxender
Max Longshaker	Johnnie Gardner	Emma Low
Nora Ames	Lizzie Reynolds	Anna Doggett
Gertrude Ames	Lucy Culchen	Mina Low
Vernie Fox	Georgie Dale	Herman Parcher
I. Bollinger	Dell Ameden	Addie Ingle
Vera Gleason	Willie Stough	Ora Syeher
Fred Reason	Percy Foe Day	Emma Syeher
Nathan W Tracy	Ethel Gillis	Susie Gates
Meda Shanger	Art Bar

DR. TALMAGE ON "ORTHODOXY."

He Answers the Question, "Is Orthodoxy Stale and Unreasonable?"—The Bible Divinely Inspired and Divinely Protected.

CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 5.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, is present for the twelfth time at the national meeting of religious educators and students held yearly in this place. His sermon to-day, which was delivered to an audience unsurpassing in numbers and intelligence, was from the following text, in the book of Jeremiah vi, 16: "Ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls," and answered the question: "Is Orthodoxy Stale and Unreasonable?" Following is a verbatim report of it:

A great London fog has come down upon some of the ministers and some of the churches in the shape of what is called "advanced thought" in biblical interpretation. All of them, and without any exception, deny the full inspiration of the Bible. Genesis is an allegory, and there are many myths in the Bible, and they philosophize and guess and reason and evolute until they land in a great continent of mud, from which, I fear, for all eternity they will not be able to extricate themselves.

The Bible is not only divinely inspired, but it is divinely protected in its present shape. You could as easily, without detection, take from the writings of Shakespeare "Hamlet" and institute in place thereof Alexander Smith's drama as at any time during the last fifteen hundred years a man could have made any important change in the Bible without immediate detection. If there had been an element of weakness or of deception or of disintegration, the book would long ago have fallen to pieces. If there had been one loose brick or cracked casement in this castellated truth, surely the bombardment of eight centuries would have discovered and broken through that imperfection. The fact that the Bible stands intact, notwithstanding all the furious assaults on all sides upon it, is proof to me that it is a miracle, and every miracle is of God.

"But," says some one, "while we admit the Bible is of God, it has not been understood until our time." My answer is that if the Bible be a letter from God, our Father, to man, his child, is it not strange that that letter should have been written in such a way that it should allow seventy generations to pass away and be buried before the letter could be understood? That would be a very bright father who should write a letter for the guidance and intelligence of his children, not understandable until a thousand years after they were buried and forgotten! While as the years roll on other beauties and excellencies will unfold from the Scriptures, that the Bible is such a dead failure that all the Christian scholars for eighteen hundred years were deceived in regard to vast reaches of its meaning, is a demand upon my credulity so great that if I found myself at all disposed to yield to it I should to-morrow morning apply at some insane asylum as unfit to go alone.

Who make up this precious group of advanced thinkers to whom God has made especial revelation in our time of that which he tried to make known thousands of years ago and failed to make intelligible? Are they so distinguished for unworldliness, piety and scholarship that it is to be expected that they would have been chosen to fix up the defective work of Moses and Isaiah and Paul and Christ? Is it at all possible? I wonder on what mountain these modern exegetes were transfigured? I wonder what star pointed down to their birthplace? Was it the North star or the evening star or the day star? As they went through and descended to our world did Mars blush or Saturn lose one of its rings? When I find these modern wiseacres attempting to improve upon the work of the Almighty and to interlard it with their wisdom and to suggest prophetic and apostolic errata, I am filled with a disgust insufferable. Advanced thought, which proposes to tell the Lord what he ought to have said thousands of years ago, and would have said if he had been as wise as his nineteenth century critics! All this comes of living away back in the eternities instead of 1888. I have two wonders in regard to these men. The first is how the Lord got along without them before they were born. The second wonder is how the Lord will get along without them after they are dead.

"But," say some, "do you really think the Scriptures are inspired throughout?" Yes, either as history or as guidance. Gibbon, and Josephus and Prescott record in their histories a great many things they did not approve of. When George Bancroft puts upon his brilliant historical page the account of an Indian massacre, does the approval of that massacre? There are scores of things in the Bible which neither God nor inspired men sanctioned. Either as history or as guidance the entire Bible was inspired of God.

"But," says some one, "don't you think that the copyists might have made mistakes in transfering the divine words from one manuscript to another?" Yes, no doubt there were such mistakes, but they were often not the meaning of the Scriptures than the misspelling of a word or the ungrammatical structure of a sentence in a last will and testament affect the validity or the meaning of that will. All the mistakes made by the copyists in the Scriptures do not amount to any more importance than the difference between your spelling for a penny the word forty with "forty" or "fourty." This book is the last will and testament of God to our lost world, and it bequeaths everything in the right way, although human hands may have damaged the grammar or made unjustifiable interpolation.

These men who pride themselves in our day on being advanced thinkers in biblical interpretation will all of them end in atheism if they live long enough, and I declare here to-day they are doing more in the different denominations of Christians and throughout the world for damaging Christianity and hindering the cause of the world's betterment than five thousand Robert Ingersolls could do. That man who stands inside a castle is far more dangerous, if he be an enemy, than five thousand enemies outside the castle. Robert G. Ingersoll assails the castle from the outside. These men who pretend to be advanced thinkers in all the denominations are fighting the truth from the inside and trying to shove back the bolts and swing open the gates.

Now, I am in favor of the greatest freedom of religious thought and discussion. I would have as much liberty for heterodoxy as for orthodoxy. If I should change my theories of religion I should preach them out and out, but not in the building where I am accustomed to preach, for that was erected by people who believe in an entire Bible, and it would be dishonest for me to promulgate sentiments differing from those for which that building was put up. When we enter any denomination as ministers of religion we take a solemn vow that we will preach the sentiments of that denomination. If we change our theories, as we have a right to change them, then there is a world of several thousand square cumference, and there are hundreds of halls and hundreds of academies of music where we can ventilate our sentiments.

I remember that in all our cities, in time of political agitation there are the Republican headquarters and the Democratic headquarters. Suppose I should go into one of these headquarters pretending to be in sympathy with their work, and at the same time electioneering for the oppdsite party. I would soon find that the centrifugal force was greater than the centripetal! Now, if a man enters a denomination of Christians, taking a solemn oath, as we all do, that we will promulgate the theories of that denomination, and then the man shall proclaim some other theory, he has broken his oath, and he is an out and out perjurer. Nevertheless, I declare for largest liberty in religious discussion. I would no more have the attempt to rear a monument to Thomas Paine interfered with than I would have interfered with the lifting of the splendid monument to Washington. Largest liberty for the body, largest liberty for the mind, largest liberty for the soul.

Now, I want to show you, as a matter of advocacy for what I believe to be the right, the splendors of orthodoxy. Many have supposed that its disciples are people of flat skulls and no reading, and behind the age, and victims of gullibility. I shall show you that the word orthodoxy stands for the greatest splendors outside of heaven. Behold the splendors of its achievements. All the missionaries of the gospel the world round are men who believe in an entire Bible. Call the roll of all the missionaries who are enduring sacrifices in the ends of the earth for the cause of religion and the world's betterment, and they all believe in an entire Bible. Just as soon as a missionary begins to doubt whether there ever was a Garden of Eden, or whether there is any such thing as future punishment, he comes right home from Beyrout or Madras and gets into the insurance business! All the missionary societies this day are officered by orthodox men and are supported by orthodox churches.

Orthodoxy, beginning with the Sandwich Islands, has captured vast regions of barbarism for civilization, while heterodoxy has to capture the first square inch. Blatant for many years in Great Britain and the United States, and strutting about with a peacocklan braggadocio, it has yet to capture the first continent, the first state, the first township, the first ward, the first space of ground as big as you could cover with the small end of a sharp pin. Ninety-nine out of every hundred of the Protestant churches of America were built by people who believed in an entire Bible. The pulpit now may preach some other gospel, but it is a heterodox gun on an orthodox carriage. The foundations of all the churches that are of very great use in this world to-day were laid by men who believed the Bible from lid to lid, and if I cannot take it in that way I will not take it in at all; just as if I received a letter that pretended to come from a friend, and part of it was his and part somebody else's, and it was a sort of literary mongrelism, I would throw the garbled sheets into the waste basket.

No church of very great influence to-day but was built by those who believed in an entire Bible. Neither will a church last long built on a part of the Bible. You have noticed, I suppose, that as soon as a man begins to give up the Bible he is apt to preach in some hall, and he has an audience while he lives, and when he dies the church dies. If I thought that my church in Brooklyn was built on a quarter of a Bible, or a half Bible, or three-quarters of a Bible, or ninety-nine one-hundredths of a Bible, I would expect it to die when I die; but when I know it is built on the entire Word of God, I know it will last two hundred years after you and I sleep the last sleep. Oh, the splendors of an orthodoxy which with ten thousand hands and ten thousand pulpits and ten thousand Christian churches, is taying to save the world!

In Music hall, Boston, for many years stood Theodore Parker battling orthodoxy, giving it, as some supposed at that time, its death wound. He was the most fascinating man I ever heard or ever expected to hear, and I came out from hearing him thinking, in my boyhood way: "Well, that's the death of the church." On that same street, and not far from being opposite, stood Park Congregational church, called by its enemies "Hell Fire Corner." Theodore Parker died and his church died with him; or, if it is in existence, it is so small you cannot see it with the naked eye. Park Congregational church still stands on "Hell Fire Corner," thundering away the magnificent truths of this glorious orthodoxy just as though Theodore Parker had never lived. All that Boston, Brooklyn, or New York, or the world ever got out of that wretch pavement came through the wide aqueduct of orthodoxy from the throne of God.

Behold the splendors of character built up by orthodoxy. Who had the greatest human intellect the world ever knew? Paul. In physical stature magnificent; in mind, head and shoulders above all the giants of the age. Orthodox from scalp to heel. Who was the greatest reformer the world has ever seen, so acknowledged by infidels as well as by Christians? Martin Luther. Orthodox from scalp to heel. Then look at the intelligence. O man, believing in an entire Bible, where did you come from? Answer: "I descended from a perfect parentage in Paradise, and Jehovah breathed into my nostrils the breath of life. I am a son of God." O man, believing in a half-and-half Bible, believing in a Bible in spots, where did you come from? Answer: "It is all uncertain; in my ancestral line away back there was an ourang-outang and a tadpole and a polywog, and it took millions of years to get me evolute-ed." O man, believing in a Bible in spots, where are you going to when you quit this world? Answer: "Going into a great to be, so on into a great somewhere, and then I shall pass through on into the great anywhere, and I shall probably arrive in the nowhere." That is where I thought you would fetch up. O man, believing in an entire Bible, and believing with all your heart, where are you going to when you leave this world? Answer: "I am going to my father's house; I am going into the companionship of my loved ones who have gone before; I am going to leave all my sins, and I am going to be with God and like God forever and forever." Oh, the glorious certitudes of orthodoxy!

Behold the splendor of orthodoxy in its announcement of two destinies.

Palace and penitentiary. Palace with gates on all sides, through which all may enter and live on celestial luxuries world without end, and all for the knocking and the asking. A palace grander than if all the Athanian and Versailles and the Windsor castles and the Winter gardens and the imperial abodes of all the earth were heaved up into one architectural glory. At the other end of the universe a penitentiary, where men who want their sins can have them. Would it be fair that you and I should have our choice of Christ and the palace and other men be denied their choice of sin and eternal degradation? Palace and penitentiary. The first of no use for the second, and the second for the last. Brooklyn and New York would be better places to live in with Raymond street jail and the Tombs and Sing Sing and all the smallpox hospitals emptied on them than heaven would be if there were no hell. Palace and penitentiary. If I see a man with a full bowl of sin, and he thirsts for it, and his whole nature craves it, and he takes hold with his hand and presses that bowl to his lips, and then presses it hard between his teeth, and the draught begins to pour its sweetness down his throat, shall we snatch away the bowl, and jerk the man up to the gate of heaven, and push him in if he does not want to go and sit down and sing psalms forever? No. God has made you and me so completely free that we need not go to heaven unless we prefer it. Not more free to soar than free to sink.

Nearly all the heterodox people I know believe all are coming out at the same destiny; without regard to faith or character they are all coming out at the shining gate. There they are, all in glory together. Thomas Paine and George Whitefield, Jezebel and Mary Lyon, Nero and Charles Wesley, Charles Guiteau and James A. Garfield, John Wilkes Booth and Abraham Lincoln—all in glory together! All the innocent men, women and children who were massacred, side by side with their murderers, all coming out at the same destiny, without regard to character, then it is true. I turn away from such a debauched heaven. Against that caldron of piety and blasphemy, philanthropy and assassination, self-sacrifice and beastliness, I place the two destinies of the Bible forever and forever and forever apart.

Behold also the splendors of the Christian orthodox deathbeds.

Those who deny the Bible, or deny any part of it, never die well. They either go out in darkness or they go out in silence portentous. You may gather up all the biographies that have come forth since the art of printing was invented, and I challenge you to show me a triumphant death of a man who rejected the scriptures, or rejected any part of them. Here I mark a great deathbed avenue. On the one side of the deathbeds of those who believe in an entire Bible. On the other side of that avenue I put the deathbeds of those who rejected part of the Bible, or rejected all of the Bible. Now, take my arm and let us pass through this dividing avenue. Look off upon the right side. Here are the deathbeds on the right side of this avenue. "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!" "Free grace!" "Glory! glory!" "I am sweeping through the gates washed in the blood of the Lamb!" "The chariots are coming!" "I mount, I fly!" "Wings, wings!" "They are coming for me!" "Peace, be still!" Alfred Cookman's deathbed, Richard Cecil's deathbed, Commodore Foote's deathbed, your father's deathbed, your mother's deathbed, your sister's deathbed, your child's deathbed. Ten thousand radiant, songful deathbeds of those who believed an entire Bible.

Now take my arm and let us go through that avenue and look upon the other side. No smile of hope. No shout of triumph. No face supernaturally illumined. Those who reject any part of the Bible never die well. No beckoning for angels to come. No listening for the celestial escort. Without any exception they go out of the world because they are pushed out; while on the other hand the list of those who believed in an entire Bible and have gone out of the world in triumph is a list so long it seems interminable. Oh, is not that a splendid influence, this orthodoxy, which makes that which must otherwise be the most dreadful hour of life—the last hour—positively puradisaical?

Young men, old men, middle aged men, takes sides in this contest between orthodoxy and heterodoxy. "Ask for the old paths, walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls." But you follow this crusade against any part of the Bible—first of all you will give up Genesis, which is as true as Matthew; then you will give up all historical parts of the Bible; then after a while you will give up the miracles, then you will find it convenient to give up the Ten Commandments; and then after a while you will wake up in a fountainless, rockless, treeless desert swept of everlasting sirocco. If you are laughed at you can afford to be laughed at for standing by the Bible just as God has given it to you and miraculously preserved it.

Do not jump overboad from the staunch old Great Eastern of old fashioned orthodoxy until there is something ready to take you up stronger than the fantastic yawl which has painted on the side "Advanced Thought," and which leaks at the prow and leaks at the stern and has a steel pen for one oar and a glib tongue for the other oar, and now tips over this way and then tips over that way, until you do not know whether the passengers will land in the breakers of despair or on the sinking sand of infidelity and atheism.

I am in full sympathy with the advancements of our time, but this world will never advance a single inch beyond this old Bible. God was just as capable of dictating the truth to the prophets and apostles as he is capable of dictating the truth to those modern would-be prophets. God has not learned anything in a thousand years. He knew just as much when he gave the first dictation as he does now, giving the last dictation, if he is giving any dictation at all. So I will stick to the old paths. Naturally a skeptic and preferring new things to old, I never so much as to-day felt the truth of the entire Bible, especially as I see into what spectacular imbecility men rush when they try to chop up the Scriptures with the meat ax of their own preferences, now calling on the church, now calling on God, now calling on the devil. I prefer the thick, warm robe of the old religion—old as God—the robe which has kept so many warm amid the cold pilgrimage of this life and amid the chills of death. The old robe rather than the thin, uncertain gauze offered us by these wiseacres who believe the Bible in spots.

On July 27, 1814, at 72 years of age, expired Isabella Graham. She was the most useful woman of her day among the poor and sick, at the head of the orphan asylums and Magdalen asylums and an angel of mercy in hospital and deformatory. Dr. Mason, one of the mightiest men of his day, said at her funeral that she was mentally and spiritually the most wonderfully endowed person he ever met. She was an impersonation of the most orthodox orthodoxy. Her last word was peace. As a sublime peroration to my sermon I will give an extract from her last will and testament, showing how one who believes in an entire Bible may make a glorious exit.

An extract from a will:

"My children and my grand-children I leave to my covenant God, the God who hath fed me all my life with the bread that perisheth and the bread that never perisheth, who has been a father to my fatherless children and a husband to their widowed mother thus far. And now receiving my Redeemer's testimony, I set to my seal that God is true; and believing the record of John, that God hath given to me eternal life, and this life is in his son, who, through the eternal Spirit, overcomes without spot unto God, and being consecrated a priest for me, has sprinkled my conscience and entered into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for me. I also believe that he will perfect what concerns me, support and carry me safely through death, and present me to his Father, complete in his own righteousness, without spot or wrinkle. Into the hands of this redeeming God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost I commit my redeemed spirit, soul and body."

Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like hers. "Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, and Amen!"

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Business Better—Iron and Wool Transactions on the Decline—A General Review.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade will say: Business is a little better in the aggregate and the demand is now fully equal to that of last year at this date, though in small lots and important branches. The iron and woolen trades have materially decreased, but business in groceries, lumber and farm products generally is large, and confidence in improvement at no distant day grows stronger.

This confidence has a substantial basis in the crop prospects, which grow more satisfactory each week, and in the belief that changes of tariff affecting important industries will by Congress' disagreement be rererred to a vote of the people. Trade has improved at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Paul, Nasoville and Galveston, and is excellent at Omaha.

At some points the lateness of the season retards the reopening of mills, and in many the recent prevailing dullness is still unbroken, but the general result is a perceptible increase of activity.

At Detroit and St. Paul the lumber trade is especially mentioned as excellent, and at Pittsburgh and Nashville larger transactions and better prices in iron have been noticed, with improvement also in charcoal iron at Detroit.

Wool dealings are smaller than usual, farmers hoping for better prices hereafter, and dry goods are not especially active, the demand for woolen being slack even at low prices, and for cottons rather irregular for the season. The coal trade has been large in July, but seems to slacken. More activity is seen in coffee, which has declined half a cent, and in raw sugar. Refined sugar is easier, production having overtaken consumption.

Reports as to collections do not improve and complaints are common. Most industries appear fairly employed, though no improvement is seen in iron or woolen manufacture. Labor difficulties are gradually diminishing. The Treasury is the cash in during the past week of $1,000,000 more than it has paid out, and the actual circulation of all kinds is about $5,000,000 less than it was a month ago, owing mainly to the large retirement of bank notes.

But this results from the comparative inactivity of trade, and reports from all monetary sources indicate that the supply of money is ample for all legitimate business.

Business failures during the last seven days number for the United States 191 and for Canada 25; total, 216, as compared with 221 last week and 183 for the corresponding week last year.

KANSAS CROPS.

Good in Some Parts of the State—Rain Badly Needed.

TOPEKA, Kans., Aug. 2.—The secretary of the state board of agriculture is now receiving his monthly crop reports. They show the crops of the eastern half of the state to be in a very satisfactory condition, but a critical moment has arrived in Northwest and Southwest Kansas, where rains must be had immediately. There have been good rains throughout Eastern Kansas within the past two weeks and the reports say that all of the early corn is assured, and that some of the late corn would turn out well without another rain.

There have been some very hot winds in the past week, but owing to the moisture of the ground they have done no damage in the eastern half of the state, but in some parts of western Kansas, where rain is badly needed the hot winds are doing much damage. Mr. Mohler said that without any more rain the yield in the state would be larger, probably, than ever before, but some counties would be out of almost entirely, while others would have an abundant crop. The situation he does not consider an encouraging one—now as one month ago. A good rain in Western Kansas at once would make a very fair crop.

NORTHERN CROPS.

Too Much Heat and Rain Has Caused Damage.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 4.—Crop reports have been received within a day or two from almost every part of Minnesota and Dakota. The weather has been too hot in many sections, and the heat, coupled with heavy rains, has caused rust and blight. The rust has not only attacked wheat at many new points, but the other small grains are suffering from it.

Chinch bugs are reported in a few sections, and the army worm has made its appearance at two or three points. The extent of the damages from these causes cannot at present be estimated, but it is believed that there will be left more than an average crop for the harvest.

Texas Cattle for Montana.

HELENA, Mont., Aug. 1.—There have been shipped into Montana within the past fortnight 117,000 cattle from Texas, most of which will be put upon the ranges of eastern Montana. Stockmen here are well satisfied with the prices Montana beef is now bringing in Chicago.

The Farm.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will some one of the many readers of the BLADE tell all they can about raising German millet for seed. What is the best machine to thresh it with? Would a clover puller thrash it? It grows very large here and is considered a very good crop to raise for hay.—E. S., Plain City, O.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Will you please accept my experience with the apple orchard? My trees have been affected with blight for five years, until last Spring some of the trees had entirely died out. Last Spring, before the sap began to run, I drove in a few nails and buried some old scrap iron under the branches. The blight has all disappeared and more healthy looking trees I never saw. I think it made some improvement in the bearing of the bell-flowers. I got my information in the BLADE.—WILLIAM WELLS, Murrayville, Ill.

Foundered Shoats.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Would some one of the BLADE readers tell me what to do for shoats that have been foundered and do not thrive, and oblige, A. SUBSCRIBER, Hall, Pa.

Asparagus Culture.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I wish some one of the readers of the BLADE that have cultivated asparagus for market and made a success of it would give me the details of cultivation. After the bed is laid aside after the first of June what shall I do with the branches that go to seed? Some writers say you must not cut it, as it weakens the plant, and must not let the seed fall on the ground, for it will spoil the old bed. Now, how and what shall I do?—A READER.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Moving Cows South or East—May Hatched Chickens.

"Virginia," Chase City, Pennsylvania: It is a mistaken idea to suppose that the removal of a cow south or west results in death. Change of water, over feeding with damp grasses or excessive feeding of any food in excessive quantities may produce indigestion or impaction of the rumen or first stomach, and unless the animal is relieved, death follows. In most instances a drench of one pint of linseed oil and half an ounce of assafœtida will relieve the animal. If the cow bloats from grasses, a trocar or sharp knife should be plunged in the rumen to allow the gas to escape. The operation must be performed on the most promenent part of the swelling. Where the stomach is crammed from overfeeding with solid food, it must be emptied. For this a veterinary should be called.

When a cow is removed from one section of the country to another, especially from North to South, any distance, but little corn should be given for some weeks. Feed moderately, and give bran mashes twice a week to keep the system cool and in proper condition to meet the change of locality. As to May hatched chicks dying, it is sufficient to say that if properly taken care of they will thrive as well as any. We have frequently heard that May hatched chicks are sure to die, but we know, after many years of experience, that they will do as well as others. A May hatched chick is six months old before cold weather sets in, and all they need is a fair amount of feed and good quarters to bring them through all right. A number of May chicks were raised and trimmed in May die, generally speaking. We have a number of Brahmas hatched in May of this year that are as healthy as young birds can be. They have had plenty of grass, a little corn meal mixed with water to a thick paste, and chop-feed made into a paste with water. About once a week they are given a little fresh meat or bologna sausage chopped fine. Old hens, either old or young chickens, do not feed them soft feed that is sloppy. We know that many recommend this, but experience has proven to us that sloppy food is a fruitful source of roup in fowls. Always make it so that it will hold together when you press it in your hands. A little black pepper once a week in the food, when the weather is chilly, is good. Always have fresh water for the fowls to drink. Before it is too late, you should get some second growth clover to feed the fowls in the winter time. When it is to be used cut it into small pieces and sink it in water until it swells out. Do not let it get sloppy. It is surprising how much clover a fowl will eat during the winter season.

Feverishness and Pain in Horse's Hip.

H. C. G., Northwood, Iowa: For the feverishness and pain in your horse's hip, apply this for three or four days until the fever is gone: Ten grains of iodine, half an ounce glycerine, two ounces; mercurial ointment, two ounces; olive oil, six ounces. Rub a little of this over the affected part twice a day for several days, washing with soft water and soap before each application. If this does not bring about a cure, insert a seton. For this purpose take a piece of muslin about an inch and a quarter wide and one inches long and run it under the skin for about four inches, and each day apply a little fly blister to the string. A very little is all that is necessary. This should be left in for two weeks. When the seton is removed give the animal rest, and while it is in, he must not be worked. Keep him as quiet as possible. For the lumps with which he is covered, give sulphate of copper, one drachm; iodine, one drachm. This amount twice daily for about ten days. If there is a veterinary in your vicinity you should have his services.

Slight Touch of Bronchitis.

J. P. I., Mitchell Creek, Pa: We judge your mare has a slight touch of bronchitis. Take of liquorice stick, 1 oz.; pine tar, 1 oz.; water, 1 qk. Put in a bottle and shake well until dissolved. Give 2 tablespoonsful of this twice a day. It should be put well back on the tongue and let the animal swallow it. Rub the throat with a thin paste of mustard and water.

Swelling on Colt.

A. A. B., Newcastle, Iowa: For the swelling on your colt take this: Camphor, 1 dr.; oil of tar, 3 ozs.; mercurial ointment, 1½ ozs.; linseed oil, 5 ozs.; iodine, ½ oz. Rub this thinly over the part affected and rub well in every day, washing off before last application with soap and tepid water. If this does not remove the lump, the best thing you can do is to get the services of a good veterinary. He will know by examination whether to lance it or take other measures.

Russian Sunflower Seeds.

Mr. Edwin Reynolds, of Metomen, Wis., sends us a postal card written by a man in Unadilla, Mich., complaining that he sent postage (he thinks five cents) for Russian sunflower seed, which Mr. Reynolds sent free to readers of the BLADE, asking only that those applying should enclose a stamp for postage. Mr. Reynolds received 575 letters and has heard of no complaint excepting the one named, having sent seeds to many states. He made nothing by sending the seeds. The labor of raising them and the time expended in sending them was given purely in the interests of agriculture. Mr. Reynolds says that he never received a letter from the man in Unadilla. He must be remembered that letters are sometimes lost in transmission. This was no doubt the case with the letter from Unadilla. Mr. Reynolds feels hurt that any hard words should be addressed to him after expending so much time to favor people.

Foot Cut on Barbed-Wire Fence.

T. W. C., Pawnee Valley, Kan.:—For the cut on the leg of your two-year-old colt, which occurred some time since, take of carbolic acid, 1 dr.; water ½ pt.; landanum, 10 drops. Stir this together and wash the injured part well. This may be done after a feather. After the cut has been washed out clip the hair short around the cut for three or four inches and bring the lips of the wound together with heavy sticking plaster if there is no proud flesh. This sticking plaster may be had of any druggist, who will tell you how to apply it. It should not cover the entire wound. Small spaces should be left between each strip. Then strip lay lint, and then wrap with a bandage of muslin six inches wide, doubled. When the wound suppurates freely the bandages must be taken off daily. Wash the injured part with warm soapsuds water. Then dip a piece of linen in the wash given above and lay it over the sore. Wrap the leg as before, and keep this up until the wound is healed. In a fortnight, after cleaning it out, it should be drawn together with a needle and silk thread, making the stitches three-fourths of an inch apart.

Strawberry Culture—Keeping Sweet Potatoes.

F. L. W., Agricola, Kan.:—The editor of the farm department of the BLADE has given his ideas on how to raise strawberries, on several occasions. As this is a question about which many people like to read, we give the following from Mr. Thomas Gregg's Hand-Book of Fruit Culture:

Soil and Location—The strawberry varies greatly in its adaptation to soils, and herein lies one of the chief difficulties in its culture. Some varieties do well on almost any soil and location; while others are far less easily satisfied; some sorts will not grow at all, and yield a crop, unless in a soil to which they are adapted. Most of the best known and popular sorts will succeed reasonably well on any soil that is suitable for a crop of corn or potatoes. The main thing to have the ground mellow and well drained. Clay soils, liable to bake, should be enriched by a liberal supply of barn-yard manure, and should be deeply subsoiled. This should be done in the fall. Land that is free from weeds and grass should be selected, if possible.

Planting—Strawberries are propagated from runners, each plant throwing out a number during the season of growth, and which, taking root at the joints, form new plants. These new plants should always be chosen, whether the planting be done in the fall or the following spring. Old plants should never be taken.

Fall planting is not to be recommended, except in the South. North of 38 degrees, spring planting will be found preferable. Some advise fall planting in order to get a partial crop of fruit the next season. This is a poor policy however, as the crop is a delusion, and will not compensate for the injury done to the plant by the winter. The plant needs one season to establish itself, and then a good rest before beginning its work of fruit bearing. The ground should, however, be prepared in the fall, so that the spring work may be done early, and before the plants are too much grown.

The first question to decide after the preparation of the ground in the spring is, which mode to adopt. There are three modes of strawberry culture practiced with more or less success. The first is the bed system, or that in which the plants are expected and allowed to cover the whole ground. This is a slovenly and careless way, but is often practiced in gardens and small lots. The one bed is allowed to continue till the plants become so thick that they will no longer yield fruit worth picking, when it is given up and a new one planted. Another is the row system, in which the runners are confined to the row, of say a foot wide, while the intermediate spaces are kept clean by cultivation. This is the system most followed in field culture, and if properly done, will bring better yields than any other. The third is the hill system. In this, the runners are kept carefully cut, and not permitted to set new plants, and the whole work of fruiting is confined to the original plants. For some varieties this mode is well suited, and if size of fruit rather than quality is the object, is very successful.

For field culture the row system is preferable, as it certainly is most desirable for ordinary planters. For but few cultivators can be found who, after adopting the hill system, will persevere in keeping the runners cut through the season, so as to produce the best results. The distance between rows should be three or three and a half feet, and the plants may be set from twelve to eighteen inches apart in the row. Such sorts as throw out many runners and multiply fast, may be set the greater distance; others less vigorous may be set closer. These distances will permit of clean culture by means of plow and cultivator, which should be freely used during the season after planting. Weeds and grass would be hoed out, and the rows also, by pulling or with the hoe.

If plants are thus set in the spring, and well managed, by fall the row will be well filled with new and vigorous plants, suited to bear a good crop of fruit the next season.

At the approach of winter, and just before the ground freezes, the rows should receive a covering of some suitable mulch, to protect the plants from the rigor of winter. Old rotten hay or straw, or weeds, or leaves of trees—or any light material not containing seeds—will answer for this purpose; but care should be taken not to put it on heavy enough to smother the plants. The best material that can be named, perhaps, is a mixture of straw and leaves.

In the spring, as soon as the ground will do to work, the earth between the rows should be thoroughly loosened and pulverized as close to the plants as possible, with a plow or cultivator. Then the mulch should be renewed and worked well down among the plants, and left until the picking is over. All weeds and grass should be pulled out as they make their appearance.

This mulching in the spring is highly essential for a variety of reasons. It serves to keep the weeds from growing; it keeps the ground moist in dry weather; it protects the fruit from the soil, and it renders picking more pleasant and cleanly.

With some varieties, these rows will continue to give good results for several years, as above described. But as a rule, two good crops are as many as can be obtained. It is best, perhaps, to have a new plantation made every year, so that one can be discontinued annually, after running three years and fruiting two.

As good a way as any to keep sweet potatoes, is to take sand thoroughly dried. Put in layer of this two inches in depth on the bottom of a barrel; then put in a layer of potatoes, then two inches of sand and so continue until the barrel is nearly full. Have at least three inches of sand on top. In the bottom of the barrel bore about eight one inch auger holes; cover these with double thickness gauze inside, before beginning to pack the sand and potatoes. This will admit air and keep the sand from running out; place the barrel on small sticks so that the air can circulate under it, in a cool place free from dampness. In winter time keep the barrels away from frost.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Thinning Fruit.

Some of the best fruit growers in Western New York—a famous fruit country—make a regular practice of thinning the fruit on the trees when a heavy crop is promised. Here is what a well known grower writes: "We practice thinning our plums, pears and quinces, and are well satisfied that there is nothing more important in fruit culture than thinning the fruit on the tree when we have a full crop." Many farmers who have not tried this think it requires too much time, and that the benefits are not pronounced enough to pay for this time. Those who practice thinning—that is, the removal of small and poor fruit—say it pays as well as pruning. For example, A. S. Dyckman, one of the best known peach growers of Michigan, writes thus about it: "It certainly pays in the Michigan peach belt to thin peaches. We are now in the midst of thinning. The following is a good rule for thinning: For a two-year-old tree, I will know by examination whether to lance it or take other measures. Russian Sunflower Seeds. Mr. Edwin Reynolds, of Metomen, Wis., sends us a postal card written by a man in Unadilla, Mich., complaining that he sent postage (he thinks five cents) for Russian sunflower seed, which Mr. Reynolds sent free to readers of the BLADE, asking only that those applying should enclose a stamp for postage. Mr. Reynolds received 575 letters and has heard of no complaint excepting the one named, having sent seeds to many states. He made nothing by sending the seeds. The labor of raising them and the time expended in sending them was given purely in the interests of agriculture. Mr. Reynolds says that he never received a letter from the man in Unadilla. He must be remembered that letters are sometimes lost in transmission. This was no doubt the case with the letter from Unadilla. Mr. Reynolds feels hurt that any hard words should be addressed to him after expending so much time to favor people. Foot Cut on Barbed-Wire Fence. T. W. C., Pawnee Valley, Kan.:—For the cut on the leg of your two-year-old colt, which occurred some time since, take of carbolic acid, 1 dr.; water ½ pt.; landanum, 10 drops. Stir this together and wash the injured part well. This may be done after a feather. After the cut has been washed out clip the hair short around the cut for three or four inches and bring the lips of the wound together with heavy sticking plaster if there is no proud flesh. This sticking plaster may be had of any druggist, who will tell you how to apply it. It should not cover the entire wound. Small spaces should be left between each strip. Then strip lay lint, and then wrap with a bandage of muslin six inches wide, doubled. When the wound suppurates freely the bandages must be taken off daily. Wash the injured part with warm soapsuds water. Then dip a piece of linen in the wash given above and lay it over the sore. Wrap the leg as before, and keep this up until the wound is healed. In a fortnight, after cleaning it out, it should be drawn together with a needle and silk thread, making the stitches three-fourths of an inch apart.

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News of the Week.

SALOONS DENOUNCED.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union Takes Radical Ground Against the Drink Traffic.

BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Quite a breeze was

had nothing to say about the sort of labor he should employ."

"Were there not plenty of stone cutters in America to do the work?"

"Not in Texas, all that were needed would have to be brought from some place outside the state. The fact of the matter is the original plan was to build the capitol of limestone; but this stone was found unsuitable and the state wanted the material changed to granite, of which there is a very fine grade in the land granted to the syndicate. The difference in the cost of quarrying this granite and cutting it amounted to nearly half a million dollars, which the syndicate were not willing to expend, so in order to secure the stone for the capitol, the state agreed to furnish convict labor to quarry it. This caused the Union stone cutters to strike, or rather they refused to cut stone quarried by the convicts, and Mr. Wilkie was therefore compelled to get stone cutters from Aberdeen."

"Could not the syndicate have prevented this importation and given the American mechanic a chance?"

No; it had absolutely no power over the contractor, and besides the American stonecutters could not cut the stone because it was quarried by convicts, and, as I said, they were employed by the state in order to have the capitol built of granite, and also because a part on of the extra expense of that class of stone could be saved."

WILL KNOW THE REASON.

Senator Cullom's Pointed Resolution Introduced To-day—Doings in the House.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—(Special.)—Mr. Cullom offered a resolution in the Senate instructing the committee on interstate commerce to make a full investigation into the relations of the Canadian railroads with the transportation across the continent, of commerce which naturally belongs to the United States; and he made a long speech to show how, by the aids and subsidies granted by the British and Canadian governments to railroads and steamships, the Canadian lines are obtaining control of commerce and especially of the transportation of tea, 42 per cent of the tea business being now carried on through Canada. The discussion was joined by Senators Gorman and Hoar, and is still going on.

BRANDING COUNTERFEIT BILLS.

A Circular to Bankers From the Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 7.—The Treasury Department has sent out the following important circular to bankers:

Complaints have long been made concerning the indisposition of bank officers to brand counterfeit notes coming into their possession in the course of business, and assuming that the failure to do so arises from a lack of knowledge as to the law's requirements, I respectfully submit for your guidance Section 5 of "An Act authorizing the appointment of receivers of National Banks, and for other purposes," approved June 30, 1870:

That all United States officers charged with the receipts or disbursements of the public moneys, and all officers of national banks shall stamp or write in plain letters the word "counterfeit," "altered," or "worthless" upon all fraudulent notes issued in the form of, and intended to circulate as money, which shall be received in their places of business; and if such officers shall wrongfully stamp any genuine note of the United States, or of the national Banks, they shall, upon presentation, redeem such notes at the face value thereof.

The surest way to prevent a re issue of counterfeit notes is by branding or cutting thereon either of the following words: "counterfeit," "altered," "worthless," "bad."

If by inadvertence a genuine note should be thus branded or cut, no loss can accrue to the person performing the act, every national bank being compelled to redeem its issue.

Congress.

July 31.—Senate—Bill reported: The Union Pacific funding bill, providing for a settlement of claims growing out of the issue of bonds, and to secure payment of all indebtedness. Resolution adopted: In regard to the appointment of a committee of seven to report upon the relations of commerce and business existing between the United States and Canada.

House—In the absence of Speaker Carlisle Mr. McMillan (Tex.) was elected speaker pro tem. Bill passed: For the revocation of the withdrawal of lands made for the benefit of certain railroads. (The bill, which applies only to Iowa and Minnesota, authorizes the secretary of the Interior whenever a land grant is adjusted, and there is found to be an excess of such grant, to restore such excess to the public domain.).... Resolution adopted: Calling on the secretary of War and secretary of the Navy for information as to what collections, suitable to be embodied in a national military and naval museum, to be established at Washington, are now in existence in their respective departments.

August 1.—Senate—Bills passed: To subdivide the eastern judicial district of Louisiana and to fix the times and places for holding terms of court therein; to authorize the Winona & Southern railway company to build a bridge across the Mississippi at Winona, Minn.; for improving the mouth of Brazos river, Tex.; to protect purchasers of lands lying in the vicinity of Denver, Colo., heretofore withdrawn by the executive department of the government as lying within the limits of certain railroad grants and afterward held to lie without such limits; for a public building at Jackson, Mich., with an amendment increasing the appropriation from $50,000 to $75,000; to authorize the Kentucky Rock Gas company to lay conduit pipes across the Ohio and Salt rivers; appropriating $125,000 for a public building at Wilkesbarre, Pa.; to provide for the disposal of the Fort Wallace military reservation in Kansas; to extend for five years (from June, 1887) the provisions of an act to provide for the muster and pay of certain officers and enlisted men of the volunteer forces; to grant to the city of Chadron, Neb., the right to lay pipe lines across certain tracts of land; making appropriations for sundry civil purposes.

House—After disposing of unimportant routine business on the speaker's table, the House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair), on the Senate amendment to the army appropriation bill. They were yet under consideration when the House adjourned.

August 2.—Senate—The presiding officer announced the appointment of the select committee under Mr. Hoar's resolution as to the relations of commerce and business between the United States and Canada, as follows: Senators Hear, Allison, Hale, Dolph, Pugh, Eustis and Blodgett. Resolutions adopted: Authorizing the secretary of War to investigate and report the amount due to the state of South Carolina for the rent of the citadel in Charleston; committee on Indian Affairs to continue the investigation into Indian matters, with authority to visit Indian reservations; calling on the secretary of the Interior for information as to canceled desert land applications. Senators Riddleberger and Morgan addressed the Senate on the fisheries treaty. The credentials of Senator Chase, of Rhode Island, for the term of six years were placed on file. Bills passed: Establishing additional aids to navigation at the mouth of the Mississippi river; providing for an additional associate justice of the Supreme court of Wyoming.

House—Mr Hovey addressed the House on pension matters at length. A debate arose, and a number of gentlemen participated.

August 3.—Senate—Resolutions agreed to: Requesting the president to return to the Senate the enrolled bill amendatory of the statutes to punish postal crimes; instructing the committee on Inter-state commerce to ascertain and report whether any United States railroad lines are owned, operated or controlled by the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Pacific or any other Canadian railway companies; also, whether commerce originating in the United States is diverted from American to Canadian lines, to what extent and in what manner; also, whether any discrimination is practiced in the charges for tolls against American vessels in the Welland and St. Lawrence canals; also, to inquire into the question of the regulation of commerce carried on by railroad or waterways between the United States and Canada. The committee is to report what legislation is necessary for the protection of the commercial interests of the United States, and to promote the enforcement of the Inter-state commerce act. Mr. Teller addressed the Senate in opposition to the fisheries treaty.

House—The deficiency appropriation bill was considered, and, pending further discussion, the committee rose and the House took a recess, the evening session to be for the consideration of private pension bills.

August 4.—No business of importance was done in either House.

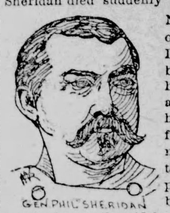
August 6.—Both Houses adjourned in respect to the memory of the late Gen. Sheridan.

The court at Dublin has confirmed the conviction of Mr. John Dillon, and has refused the application for a writ of habeas corpus for his release from prison. The application was based on the ground that, owing to informalities, the county court judge, who sentenced him on appeal, had no jurisdiction to rehear the case.

GEN. SHERIDAN DEAD.

The American Soldier Finds Rest in Death.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Aug. 6.—Gen. Sheridan died suddenly at his cottage in Nonquitt at 10 o'clock last night. It was unexpected by all outside of his household, and although the city had settled down for the night, the news at once filled the streets with people, and alarm bells rung. Death resulted from the old heart trouble, which it seems has never been successfully arrested, and the system only kept from immediate collapse by constant use of stimulants.



GEN. PHIL. SHERIDAN.

After reaching Nonquitt, the general's condition steadily improved until last Monday, when there was a halt. He was perfectly able to sit up, converse with members of the family and read the proof sheets of his memoirs, but after that date no further progress exhibited itself. Yesterday was warm, and the general was restless. He grew worse in the evening, and died at the hour stated.

[Gen. Philip Henry Sheridan is dead. He was an American soldier in all that the word implies, and was born at Somerset, Perry county, O., March 6, 1831, and was at the time of his death 58 years, 4 months and 25 days of age. He graduated at West Point in 1853, served in Texas in 1854-5, and on the Pacific coast till May 14, 1861, when he was made captain of the 13th infantry, chief quartermaster and commissary of the army of Southwestern Missouri, and subsequently quartermaster to Gen. Halleck in the Mississippi campaign of the spring of 1862. On May 25, 1862, he was made colonel of the 2d Michigan volunteer cavalry, and took part in the pursuit of the confederates from Corinth, May 30 to June 10, and in the engagement at Booneville, July 1, when he was made brigadier general of volunteers. In command of the 11th division of the Army of the Ohio he led the advance into Kentucky, and was in the battle of Perryville October 8, and in the subsequent march to the relief of Nashville. Assigned to the Army of the Cumberland, his division was in the campaign of Tennessee from November, 1862, to September, 1863, taking active part in the battle of Murfreesboro, where he was made major general of volunteers. He captured a train and prisoners at Eagleville in March, crossed the Cumberland mountains and Tennessee river in August; took part in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19, 20, and in the operations about Chattanooga, including the battle of Missionary Ridge, November 23-25, and was subsequently engaged in East Tennessee till March, 1864. From April 4 to August 3 he was in command of the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac, and with his 10,000 men was actively employed in operations in the Wilderness, and between it and Richmond, in May, June and July. While mainly employed in reconnoitering and protecting the flank of the army, his corps made several fights, cutting off railway connections and capturing or destroying stores, was more than twenty times engaged with the confederate cavalry, and took an important part in the actions in and about Cold Harbor. On August 4 he was appointed to the command of the Army of the Shenandoah, and on the 7th to that of the middle military division. He defeated Early on the Opequan, September 19, for which he was made a brigadier general in the United States army; at Fisher's Hill, September 22; and at Cedar Creek, October 19, where he turned a rout into a brilliant victory, for which he received the thanks of Congress. On November 8 he was made a major general. From February 27 to March 24, he was engaged in the raid from Winchester to Petersburg, during which he destroyed the James river and Kanawha canal, cut important railway connections, destroyed military and commissary stores, and had numerous skirmishes with the enemy. From March 25 to April 9 he was in the Richmond campaign. On April 1 he gained the battle of Five Forks, which rendered the abandonment by the confederates of Petersburg and Richmond, and he led in the pursuit of Lee, and was present at his capitulation April 9. He was appointed to the command of the military division of the Southwest, June 3, and of the military division of the Gulf July 17; of the department of the Gulf August 15, 1866; of the fifth military district, including Louisiana and Texas, March 11, 1867; and of the department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Fort Leavenworth, September 12. On March 4, 1869, he was made lieutenant general, and assigned to the command of the division of the Missouri, including the departments of Dakota, of the Missouri, of the Platte, and of Texas, with headquarters at Chicago. Early in 1875, political disturbances threatening in Louisiana, he was stationed for a few weeks in New Orleans, and then returned to his command in Chicago. In 1883 he went to Washington to succeed Gen. Sherman, but retained his title of lieutenant general, the title of "general" having become extinct with the retirement of Gen. Sherman. Congress, however, revived the grade of "general." The Senate passed the bill on May 30, the House on June 1, and the President sent in the nomination of Gen. Sheridan which was immediately confirmed by the Senate. The major general who will succeed Sheridan is Gen. J. M. Schofield, of New York. Schofield will not be general or lieutenant general, but the ranking major general of the army.

Major General Schofield will, by virtue of his rank as senior major general, succeed to the command of the army, and it is probable that his station would be changed from New York to Washington. It is understood that the headquarters are fixed or changed by the executive according as he thinks the interests of the service demand, and may be done away with altogether if he so pleases and directs. It follows, therefore, that Major General Schofield having been called to relinquish the command of a division and to succeed General Sheridan, all of the three military divisions might be done away with altogether. In this event the two junior major generals, Howard and Crook, would revert to the command of departments only. There would be just enough to go around—eight generals and eight departments. Major General Schofield's commission dates from March 4, 1869; he was breveted major general March 13, 1865.

HIS LAST HOURS.

Everybody was Hopeful That he was Going to Regain His Health.

NONQUITT, Mass., Aug. 6.—All through yesterday General Sheridan had been in unusually good spirits, laughing and chatting with his brothers and members of the family. At 7:30 Dr. Matthew said the General was doing so well that there would probably be no bulletins issued for a week. After dinner at the hotel Mrs. Sheridan carried down to the General a large slice of roast beef, which he ate with apparent relish.

He dozed off a bit during the afternoon, but awoke to eat supper and then went to sleep again. The unfavorable symptoms made their appearance so unexpectedly and were so rapid in development that the children were aroused barely in time to take a last look at their dying father.

With the general at the death bed were Mrs. Sheridan, Mary, Louise, Irene and Philip, the children; Col. Sheridan, his brother, with his wife; sisters Justina and Urban and Doctor O'Reilly and Matthews.

Mrs. Sheridan and the nurses were on their knees in prayer as the spirit departed. Mrs. Col. Kellogg, a dear friend of the family arrived just a moment after the last breath was drawn, and assisted Mrs. Sheridan to her feet, when she closed the eyes of the deceased.

As illustrative of the confidence felt by Mrs. Sheridan in the intimate recovery of her husband, it may be stated only a few days ago she sent to Chicago the money to pay off a small mortgage on real estate owned by the general in that city, and that she had made some preliminary arrangements with a view to the permanent removal, early in September, fearing that the cold winds of autumn might retard what she hoped would be his speedy restoration to health.

General Schofield to Take Charge of the Funeral.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The president has directed Major General Schofield to take charge of the military arrangements for the funeral of General Sheridan and to consult Mrs. Sheridan's wishes on the subject. This countermanded the previous order for General Schofield to come to Washington, and he will go to Nonquit instead.

CLEVELAND HEARS THE NEWS.

A Message of Condolence to the Bereaved Widow.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The President was informed of the death of Gen. Sheridan this morning, and immediately sent the following dispatch to Mrs. Sheridan:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Aug. 6, 1888.

To Mrs. Sheridan, Nonquitt, Mass., via New Bedford:

While the Nation mourns its loss and shares your sorrow, let me express to you my personal grief and most sincere condolence.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The flags on all the public buildings, the hotels and many business houses are at half-mast, out of respect to the memory of Gen. Sheridan.

The President received the first information of General Sheridan's death by a telephone message sent to him at Oak View from the White House by Col. Lamont, who arrived there about 8:30 o'clock this morning. The President had other plans, but this news altered them, and he decided to come in to the city. He reached the White House about 10:40 o'clock, and soon sent word for the Secretary of War to meet him at the White House. In the meantime the following executive order was issued:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Aug. 6, 1888.

As a mark of respect to the memory of General Sheridan, the President directs that the American flag be displayed at half mast on all the buildings of the executive departments in the city of Washington until after his funeral shall have taken place.

By direction of the President,

DANIEL S. LAMONT, Private Secretary.

Col. Kellogg, of Gen. Sheridan's staff, will leave Washington, this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, for Nonquitt. He will take with him the general's uniform and sword. The secretary of war will issue a general order to the army, announcing Gen. Sheridan's death, and directing that the flags at all military posts be placed at half mast.

A MESSAGE.

The President Addresses Congress on the Death.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6.—The President sent the following message to Congress at 12 o'clock:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

"It becomes my painful duty to announce to the Congress and to the people of the United States the death of Philip H. Sheridan, general of the army, which occurred at a late hour last night at his summer home in Massachusetts.

"The death of this valiant soldier and patriotic son of the Republic, though his long illness has been regarded with anxiety, has nevertheless shocked the country and caused universal grief.

"He had established for himself a stronghold in the hearts of his fellow countrymen, who soon caught the true meaning and purpose of his soldierly devotion and heroic temper.

"His intrepid courage, and his steadfast patriotism, and the generosity of his nature, inspired with peculiar warmth the admiration of the people.

"My love his grave, affection for the man and pride in his achievements will struggle to do him honor; and too much praise cannot be accorded to one who was so richly endowed with all the qualities which make his death a nation's loss.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

Dr. Pepper Explains the Complicated Disease from Which Gen. Sheridan Died.

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 7.—(Special)—Dr. William Pepper, of Philadelphia, was much surprised when informed of Gen. Sheridan's sudden death, as when he visited him on Saturday he was improving rapidly and felt most sanguine and confident of his own recovery. The doctor gave the following official opinion of the case and its treatment:

"At the time of the early attacks the heart failure was so intense that the walls of the heart contracted very imperfectly and the cavities became rapidly and greatly dilated. This was much increased by the mechanical obstruction due to the organic disease of the valves of the heart which had existed for many months.

"In this state some heart-clot must have formed, and for some time very alarming attacks recurred unexpectedly, apparently originated that hemorrhages occurred and were almost fatal.

"From the shock the kidneys also suffered, as was shown by a scanty albuminous urine and swelling of the feet. But as the heart slowly improved, all these complications subsided. This was very gratifying, and justified the hope that gradually there would be a return to better health, if no untoward complications should occur again. But inevitably a patient with extensive organic disease of the heart (as in all probability existed here), with fragments of clot adhering to the lining, is continually in danger of fatal heart failure and of sudden detachment of fragments of such size that if carried to the lungs almost immediately fatal results will follow.

"On Sunday evening, at a time when all the General's symptoms were more encouraging than at any previous period, the above occurred with such severity as to make all efforts to sustain the heart and lungs unavailing."

IN CONGRESS.

The Resolutions Unanimously Adopted by Both Houses.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Mr. Edmunds, in the Senate, arose and asked unanimous consent to offer resolutions on a subject which, he said, "every senator will understand." The resolutions read as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the Senate has learned with profound regret of the death of Philip H Sheridan, late General of the Army of the United States.

"*Resolved*, That the Senate hereby expresses its grateful sense of his great and patriotic services in the cause of his country, its deep sensibility of the loss which the nation has sustained in his death, and its sympathy with his family in their bereavement.

"*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased."

Unanimous consent having been given, Mr. Edmunds said:

"It is quite unnecessary for any Senator to submit any observation in support of these resolutions. The career of Gen. Sheridan has been so conspicuous, so grand, so noble and so patriotic that any words which I could use in respect of his memory, or in praise of his career, would be like gilding refined gold, or painting the lily. I, therefore, for my part, leave them to the judgment of the Senate without any further observation."

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

IN THE HOUSE.

In the house the following was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That this House has learned with profound grief of the death of P. H. Sheridan, Commander of the armies of the United States.

"*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

"*Resolved*, That the speaker of the House is directed to transmit to the widow of the deceased a copy of these resolutions and the assurance of the sympathy of the House in the loss which she has sustained, in common with the people of the government.

"*Resolved*, That the Speaker of this House appoint a committee of seven members to confer with a like committee of the senate, and after consultation with the family of the deceased, to take such action as may be appropriate in regard to the public obsequies of Gen. Sheridan."

OHIO'S GOVERNOR.

A Proclamation on the Death of the Gallant General.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 7.—The flag on the State House is at half-mast on account of the death of Gen. Sheridan. Governor Foraker has issued the following proclamation:

"To the People of Ohio—Gen. Philip H. Sheridan is dead. He departed this life yesterday at Nonquitt, Mass. He was a citizen of Ohio, but his name and fame belong among the richest treasures of the nation. Next after Grant and Sherman he was the most illustrious of the war for the suppression of the rebellion. His name was the synonym of gallantry. He was the ideal field marshal. He led only to victory. So long as the Union shall endure and human liberty be cherished he will hold an affectionate place in the hearts of his countrymen. As a slight appreciation for his heroic services the flags on all civil public buildings of the state will be displayed at half-mast until and including the day of the funeral."

The proclamation is signed officially. The governor also sent a telegram of condolence to Mrs. Sheridan.

GEN. SHERMAN.

Old Tecumseh Hears the News of Death With Extreme Sadness.

NEW YORK, August 6.—Gen W. T. Sherman has been so anxious during the entire illness of Lieut. Gen. Sheridan that he has taken special pains to keep himself informed, and when the danger has been particularly threatening he has remained up all night in order that he might receive the dispatches from Washington.

When informed by a reporter that his old friend and comrade was dead, Gen. Sherman was visibly affected, despite the fact that he had expected the sad intelligence, and was to some extent prepared for it. "Sheridan was eleven years younger than me," said Gen. Sherman, musingly, "for he was born in 1831. To Mrs. Sherman and myself he was always a comparatively young man. In the ordinary course Phil should have outlived me; now that he is gone the people of this country have lost a gallant and a great soldier.

"In November, 1863, Gen. Grant succeeded to the command of all the armies in the Mississippi valley, including the department of the Cumberland. At that time Sheridan commanded a division of the Army of the Cumberland, under Rosecranz, and bore a conspicuous part in the battle of Chickamauga. In the battle of Mission-ary Ridge, under the immediate supervision of Gen. Grant, he commanded a division, which again attracted Grant's attention by its special gallantry by charging upon and pursuing the enemy. That was in November, 1863.

"When, subsequently, General Grant went East as commanding general of all the armies of the United States he took Sheridan with him as one whom he would surely need, and assigned him to the command of the cavalry corps in the army of the Potomac.

"Sheridan's history is identical with that of the army of the Potomac until he was detached by Grant and sent to the Shenandoah valley. He there displayed the unqualified characteristics of a general in command of a separate line of operations. His dispositions and maneuvers at Winchester were admirable in all their details, and his success was corresponding.

"He closed the Shenandoah Valley forever to the operations of Lee's army as a basis of supplies and the line for diversions into Maryland and Pennsylvania. The battle of Cedar Mountain or Fisher's Hill will compare with any example in ancient or modern history to illustrate the force of one man to turn the tide of defeat into victory. Finally the battle of Five Forks, which he fought, was the real cause of Lee's abandonment of Richmond and the collapse of the whole confederacy."

PENSION FOR MRS. SHERIDAN.

A Bill Before the Senate to Grant the General's Widow a Liberal Annuity.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 7.—Senator Farwell has introduced a bill to give Mrs. Sheridan a pension of $5,000 a year. The amount will undoubtedly be reduced to $2,000, and the bill become a law. Ex-Presidents' widows get $5,000, and the widows of Gens. Logan, Hancock and Blair each get $2,000 a year.

IN DETAIL.

How and When the Remains Will be Removed to Washington.

NONQUITT, Mass., Aug. 7.—This morning nearly all the cottagers assembled in the parlor of the hotel and adopted resolutions of respects to the memory of the dead. The secretary of the meeting stated that it was the request of Mrs. Sheridan that the cottagers should not take any concerted action during the removal of the general's body. It was decided to close the Nonquitt reservation, which is private property, against all outsiders during the removal of the body.

Mrs. Sheridan will leave here by the 5 p. m. boat Wednesday with the remains. She will be accompanied by Col. Sheridan, Col. Kellogg and Col. Blount, the two sisters of Laban Secor and the servants, Kline and Richard. A guard of honor of six men each from Posts 1 and 190, of New Bedford, will attend the body, and at New Bedford the remains will be received by the Posts of that city.

A special train will leave at 6 p. m. for Washington. On board the train will be a guard of regulars from Fort Adams. Upon arriving at Washington the body will be taken to St. Matthew's church, if the repairs on it are finished, and if not, will be taken to the Church of Aloysius.

A requiem mass will probably be celebrated by the Cardinal. In case he is not present the parish priest will officiate. The President and cabinet and both houses of congress will attend mass and at the conclusion the remains will be taken to Arlington National cemetery where the burial service will be read.

General Sheridan's body lies in the room where he died at the southeast corner of the cottage. Only the immediate members of the family have seen the remains. It is said the face appears natural.

Pall Bearers.

NONQUITT, Mass., Aug. 7.—The following pall bearers have been selected by Gen. Sheridan's family: Gen. W. T. Sherman; Marshall Field, of Chicago; Gen. Hawley, of the United States Senate; Speaker Carlisle; Vice President Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania railroad; Gen. Wesley Merritt, U. S. A.; the senior officer of the G. A. R. in the District of Columbia; Secretary Whitney; Gen. McFeeley; Gen. Morgan; Fallon, of St. Louis; Secretary Endicott and George W. Childs.

The following officers of Gen. Sheridan's staff are specially invited to attend the funeral: Gen. J. W. Forsyth, Col. John Schuyler Crosby, Col. Fred. Grant, Col. James G. Gregory, Col. George W. Davis, Gen. Joseph Forsyth, U. S. A.

Funeral Saturday.

NONQUITT, Mass., Aug. 7.—It has been decided that General Sheridan's burial shall be in the Arlington National cemetery, and Saturday has been finally settled on as the day of the funeral. The other arrangements outlined in earlier dispatches remain unchanged. There will be no funeral services at this place. Cols. Kellogg and Blunt will arrive here to-morrow. Gen. Schofield is also expected to-morrow.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

He Takes Command, Being the Ranking Major General.

The President directed that Maj. Gen Schofield, commanding the di vision of the Atlantic, with headquarters at New York be ordered to Washington at once to assume command, and a telegram to that effect was sent to him by Acting Adjutant General Kelton, this afternoon.

[John McAllister Schofield, who will succeed to the command of the army, was born in Chautauqua county, New York, September 29, 1831, and entered West Point in 1853. He was for five years instructor in natural philosophy in the Washington University at St. Louis. He was appointed a captain, May 21, 1861, and later major of the First Missouri infantry. He was chief of staff of Gen. Lyon when that man fell at Cedar Creek, and became brigadier of volunteers November 21, 1861, being assigned to command the Missouri militia. On April 15, 1862, the district of Missouri was assigned to him, and in October he took command of the army of the frontier, comprising the troops of Missouri and Kansas, and with which he drove the rebels back to the Arkansas line. He was made major general of volunteers November 29, 1862; brigadier general U. S. A. November 30, 1864; major general March 4, 1869. He was conspicuous in all the battles with Sherman in Georgia, campaign until the surrender of General J. E. Johnson, commanding the 23rd corps. He left Sherman, November, 1863, to assist Thomas at Nashville, repulsing the attack of Hood, (his old classmate at West Point), commanding the battle of Franklyn, and was conspicuous in the decisive battle of Nashville, December 15 and 16. He was transferred to North Carolina and took possession of Wilmington, February 22, 1865. He subsequently was governor of the state, defeated the enemy in several engagements, and entered Goldsborough just before Sherman. He was breveted a Major General U. S. A., March 13, 1865, and appointed May 2, 1867, to command the first military district.]

ON THE TARIFF BILL.

The Senate Finance Committee Hard at Work.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The Senate tariff sub-committee is still at work early and late upon the details of the tariff bill, with the determination, if possible, to make all necessary changes in the original draft before it is reported to the full committee or the Senate, expecting thereby to bring out a measure which the majority in the Senate can stand by as a whole.

It is at the same time giving brief, informal hearings to all who come. It begins this morning the final revision of the measure in detail and hopes to have the work completed this week. There is a probability that three or four controverted points will be passed over by the sub-committee for the present, and a possibility that they may be submitted to a caucus for ultimate decision.

The regular weekly meeting of the Finance committee, which takes place Tuesday, was not held to-day. It is not expected that the Democrats of the Finance committee will care to delay the measure in the committee, but it is thought probable that they will reserve such criticism as they may have to make for the debate in open session.

Another Scheme of That Nature in the Senate—Resolutions on Sheridan's Death.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—A joint resolution was presented by Senator Blair to open negotiations with Great Britain for the purpose of making a political union with Canada, subject to the agreement of Canada and consent of Great Britain. The resolution was referred to the committee on Foreign Affairs.

Senator Jones presented a resolution, which was adopted, authorizing the Finance committee to inquire into the truth and facts of poor trade in cotton-bagging manufacture and report all information on the subject to the Senate, with such recommendations as the committee may see fit.

FUEL GOES UP.

Advance in Coal Rates Beyond the Highest Known Notch.

CHICAGO, August 1.—At a meeting of the freight agents of the Northwestern roads it was decided to advance rates from Chicago, Duluth and common points to Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota points to $2 per ton on soft coal and $2.50 on hard coal. This places the coal rate at the highest notch it has reached in years. It is considered doubtful if the high rate can be maintained, however, in face of the competition from the Southern Illinois coal mines.

POLITICAL.

VICTORY IN THE AIR.

National Committeeman New Says Indiana Will Go for Gen. Harrison.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The only event of importance at Republican headquarters was the return of John C. New, who has been on a week's visit to Indianapolis. Mr. New delighted the Republican managers by declaring that Indiana is sure to go Republican, notwithstanding ex-Governor Porter's refusal to run for governor. Mr. New said also that Mr. Porter is so busily engazed writing a history of Indiana that he could not take an active part in the campaign.

The leading Republican candidates for governor of Indiana, according to Mr. New, are General A. P. Hovey, a judge of the Indiana Supreme court; John M. Butler, an eminent lawyer of Indianapolis; Congressman Steele, Will Cumback and Lieutenant Governor Robertson. The committee's work just now is solely the selection of campaign documents. Edward R. McPherson is preparing the campaign text book in Washington. It will be ready in a few days.

TO PREVENT BEING WIPED OUT.

Pennsylvania Democrats Wish to Head Their Ticket with an Old Soldier.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—A Pennsylvania Democrat who is in the city to-day says that a movement is on foot to bring about the nomination of Mr. Frank Magee, of York, for Auditor General. Mr. Magee is the head of the Grand Army in Pennsylvania, and it is therefore thought that his nomination would bring many of the old soldiers over to Cleveland, or at least hold those who are already in the party from going over to the Republicans.

Of course no Democrat expects a majority for his party in Pennsylvania, but by such strategy as the nomination of Magee by the state committee they hope to prevent the party from being wiped out of existence in the Keystone state, through the influence of the tariff question, and thus be able to keep up their organization.

BEATS THE RECORD.

Fourteen Votes in One Family for Gen. Harrison.

BELLEFONTE, Aug. 2.—Center county thus far beats the record for the largest number of votes that will be cast this fall by single families for the same political candidate. Besides the cases already reported, the news now comes that Mr. Isaac Gingher, of Milesburg, his seven sons, his three sons-in-law and three grandsons, have declared their intention of voting unitedly for Harrison. Fourteen votes from one family for the same candidate beats the record.

GEN. FISK.

He Says the Prohibition Vote Will Astonish the World.

GLYNDON, Md., Aug. 7.—Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, the third party's Presidential candidate, addressed the Interstate Prohibition camp meeting now being held here. He arraigned both the Democrats and Republicans for the little attention they have paid to the views of the rapidly growing Prohibition party, and predicted a day of reckoning when the number of temperance votes polled would astonish the world.

SUPPORTED BY GEORGE.

The Great Single Tax Advocate Out for Cleveland and Free Trade.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—Advocates of Henry George's ideas, to the number of 500, met at Cooper Union last night. Resolutions were adopted indorsing tariff reform and the nomination of Grover Cleveland for President.

Henry George eulogized President Cleveland's tariff message and declared it to be a vital step in the solution of the objects of the single tax theory.

HILL WILL HELP HARRISON.

Followers of the Governor Will Cut the President.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—The warfare on Governor Hill by such special organs of President Cleveland as the *Times*, the *Post* and the *Commercial Advertiser*, of this city, has become a serious matter for the considerations of Chairman Brice and his associates on the national campaign committee of the Democracy.

In spite of what these papers may say and do, the renomination of Gov. Hill is as certain as any future event in politics can be. It is also certain that these papers will, while supporting Cleveland, also support the Republican candidate for governor, who is likely to be ex-Senator Warner Miller. Democrats of the more advanced mugwump stripe are already shouting for Cleveland and Miller.

Hill is by all odds the most popular Democrat the state has ever known, and this warfare on him by the President's special newspaper defenders is stirring up bad blood.

"If Cleveland and Miller suit some Democrats, why Harrison and Hill are good enough for me," said John Morris, a well-known and popular Jefferson Market florist to the *Press* correspondent.

"I am a Hill man to the backbone," he said, "and at least one Democratic vote of the Cleveland strip for Miller will be met on my part by the vote of a Hill Democrat for Harrison. If the Cleveland managers like this, let them go ahead. It Hill is to be sacrificed there will be more than one funeral in the Democratic party. I know lots of Democrats who think as I do."

Hill is opposed by the high toned Cleveland orfians for his uncompromising allegiance to machine politics. Every office goes to a strict party man if Hill has the naming of the same. He has no sympathy for alleged civil service reform, and thinks the party in power should have all the offices. He has opposed all efforts to legislate against the liquor interests, has been a consistent friend to the laboring man and believes the spoils of office should go to party Democrats.

In other words he does not pretend to be any better or any worse than his party. The Cleveland men would like to see Whitney secretary of the Navy, or Alfred C. Chapin, the reform mayor of Brooklyn, named for governor. Hill will win the nomination in spite of all efforts, and his tremendously strong personal following will be avenged on Cleveland if the organs of the President should be found supporting Warner Miller for governor.

The *Times* and the *Post* have gone too far to recede from the stand they have taken, and are certain to support the Republican candidate for governor while advocating Cleveland for President.

It is this that makes Chairman Brice uneasy. He and others see that Hill cannot be defeated in the state convention and that any warfare on him by the "holier than thou" Democrats will be met by the slaughter of Cleveland by the Hill Democrats. Every man who shouts for Cleveland and Miller will make a vote for Harrison and Hill. H. A Allen, a well known liquor dealer and Democrat of Brooklyn, takes this view of it.

He says the more that Hill is antagonized the worse it will be for Cleveland. The Republicans are full of hope. The defection from Hill will help Warner Miller, and the defection of Hill men from Cleveland will help Harrison.

National Union Labor Party.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 7.—Mr. Goshorn, chairman of the national executive committee of the National Union Labor party, had a meeting with the shoemakers' unions of this city, last night, and reports that they, though badly demoralized by late Union troubles, have decided to support the National Union Labor ticket.

FREE TRADE DENOUNCED.

California Republicans Firm in Their Efforts to Maintain a Protective Tariff.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—The California Republican state convention was called to order yesterday afternoon. The platform demands the maintenance of a protective tariff, denounces the free trade tendencies of the Democratic party, appeals for a free ballot in the South, and asks for the enactment of an apprenticeship law.

The Third District Congressional convention met in the evening and nominated McKenna for Congress unanimously. W. W. Morrow was renominated as Representative from the 4th district. In the 5th district T. G. Pheips was nominated.

The state convention is unusually harmonious. The resignation of Judge McKinsey from the Supreme bench has made a vacancy, which Democrats will probably fill by placing Superior Judge Sullivan, of Sharon-Hill divorce suit fame, on their ticket. It is conceded that the Republicans will nominate Judge Beatty, of Sacramento, for chief justice and Judge Woods, of San Diego, for associate.

Canadian Crops Good.

TORONTO, Aug. 7.—Supplementary crop reports received last night from all parts of the province of Ontario, show that all the crops, with the exception of spring and fall wheat and hay, will be above the average in yield and quality. Previous reports stated that the outlook was bad, owing to a general dronth which prevailed, but since then rain has fallen everywhere, and instead of a scarcity there is likely to be an abundance of everything.

PERUVIAN TROUBLES.

The Government Riding Rough-Shod Over the Foreign Residents.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The foreigners resident in Peru are greatly excited and indignant over the recent high-handed proceeding of the Peruvian government in seizing the railroads of that country, which were built by foreigners with capital raised abroad, and the Americans are waiting anxiously to see if the United States will not take some decided step to vindicate the rights of her citizens which have thus been violated.

A private letter to a gentleman of this city written from Arequippa, under date of June 17, describes the situation in very vigorous language.

"On May 6 last," says the writer, "the government issued a decree to take possession, for the exclusive use of the state, of all railroads on Peruvian territory, and commenced by seizing with an armed force the Southern roads, or what are commonly known as the Arequippa, Peru & Cuzco railroads.

"These roads extend from the sea coast for a distance of 407 miles inland, and is the largest line of road in the country.

"This line, as well as the other roads, were built under contract with the Peruvian government by American citizens, the capital for the construction having been raised in England, the result of the sale of bonds for that purpose, said bonds having having been guaranteed by the Peruvian government.

"Notwithstanding the fact that the contracts were entered into in good faith, in a proper and legitimate manner, and ratified by a legally appointed congress, under a constitutional government, the conditions have never been lived up to on the part of the Peruvians, and now, to derive all the benefits from a system of railroading that never cost them a dollar, they have taken forcible possession of the same, together with the material of all kinds that railroads necessarily require, and which was the private and exclusive property of Mr. John A. Thorndike, an American gentleman who is the legally appointed successor to Mr. Henry Meiggs, the original contractor and constructor.

"This act of gross injustice on the part of the Peruvian government has paralyzed the business interests of the whole country, and there is not a foreigner to-day doing business here who would not sacrifice his all at a great loss to be enabled to go elsewhere.

"This country never expended one dollar for all the miles of road in existence here, and on the bonds sold in England for the construction of the roads it has never up to the present time, paid one cent of interest.

"Many miles of the road were built during the lifetime of Mr. Meiggs, creating an indebtedness of about $12,000,000 which exists to-day against the Peruvian government. The private property of Mr. Thorndike is valued at about $1,000,000 and all this has been seized and appropriated by a force of armed so